WORLD SOCCER

The *INTERNATIONAL* Magazine

2 B ROADWAY 2

AUGUST 1979 45p

KEVIN KEEGAN Hamburg SV

and daughter Laura Jane

World SOCCER

FOREST EVEN STRONGER NOW

EUROPEAN CUP holders Nottingham Forest took their close season spending to almost £1 million with the signing of Frankie Gray from Leeds United.

Having already purchased Asa Hartford from Manchester City, the Forest management made a surprise swoop for Gray, another Scottish international, and at the same time persuaded Irish international Martin O'Neil to sign a new contract with the club.

The first team squad at Forest is now much stronger than that which began last season. Hartford, one of the outstanding midfield players in England, and Gray, a talented versatile full back, will add extra dimensions to a team which has already proved capable of winning the Football League championship and Europe's premier competition.

Nice balance

Both Hartford and Gray are left sided players, will give Forest a nice balance and help to maintain their furious assault on the major honours in England and Europe.

Nottingham Forest, currently run by a committee — unique in the Football League — plan to turn themselves into a limited company in the near future, a scheme which will help finance their vast programme of rebuilding, on and off the field.

Forest, who are also rumoured to be interested in David O'Leary, the brilliant young Arsenal defender, if he fails to come to agreement with the FA Cup winners over a new long term contract.

All of which means that Forest will begin the new season in England on August 18 as favourites with Liverpool for the 1979 championship crown.

European draw

The draw for the three European competitions can be found on page 31.

Seeding of the former European Cup holders did at least ensure that Forest and Liverpool were kept apart and would not meet in the first round as they did last season.

Meanwhile, Ajax Amsterdam, former winners themselves, have been active in the European transfer market, selling English born centre forward Ray Clarke to Brugge in Belgium and replacing him with Henning Jensen from Real Madrid.

Clarke, the subject of a Player Profile on pages 34 and 35, was sold for £200,000 after a year in which he was top scorer for Ajax.

In England the transfer market continues to do good business, with very ordinary players fetching ridiculous fees and many clubs spending sums close or even over £1 million. Most activity seems to centre around Manchester where City have had a massive clear out and United remain favourites to sign Ray Wilkins from Chelsea if only a fee can be agreed.

WORLD SOCCER

79 TEMPLE CHAMBERS
LONDON EC4 0EX

Telephone: 01-353 5688

Editor: PHILIP RISING

Editor-in-Chief:
PAUL PARISH

AUGUST 1979
VOL. 19 No. 8

SPECIAL FEATURES

What's been happening at Cosmos . . . page 4
Speaking Personally Leslie Vernon . . . page 10
Brian Glanville's Notebook . . . page 21
World Soccer Diary . . . page 26
Euro-History . . . page 46
International Review . . . page 48

COVER PICTURE

Trevor Francis is pictured with the European Cup after his goal had won the trophy for Nottingham Forest.

WORLD SOCCER (incorporating SOCCER STAR) is published monthly by Webster's Publications Ltd, 79 Temple Chambers, London EC4. Situated at this address are the magazine's Editorial, Advertising and Publishing offices. Printed by The Chesham Press Ltd., Chesham, Buckinghamshire. Registered at the Post Office as a newspaper.

The Bayern Munich squad pose for a photo session prior to the start of the new Bundesliga season. Missing is national goalkeeper Sepp Maier who is hospitalised with injuries after a car crash in July. Standing left to right: Pal Csernai (coach), Norbert Janzon, Dieter Hoeness, Hans Weiner, Peter Gruber, Wilhelm Reisinger, Wolfgang Dremmler, Klaus Augenthaler, Georg Schwarzenbeck and masseur Anton Brablec. Seated: Paul Breitner, Karlheinz Rummenigge, Kurt Niedermayer, Udo Horstmann, Walter Junghans, Wolfgang Kraus, Werner Steinkirchner, Frank Oblak, Bernhard Duerberger and Reinhard Saftig (asst. coach).

NOTHING BUT FOR THE COS

says PAUL GARDNER in New York

WE have just had the unedifying sight of Pelé, proponent of the beautiful game and the man who brought you Love! Love! Love!, rushing out on to the field at a Cosmos home game to attack Phil Parkes, goalkeeper of the Vancouver Whitecaps. Pelé, in immaculate civvies, being manhandled and restrained by security guards before 46,000 spectators providing the climax to a 14-minute brawl between the Cosmos and the Whitecaps. What is going on here?G

What is happening is that nothing seems to be going right for the Cosmos in 1979. Having won the NASL Championship in 1977 and 1978, the Cosmos went off on a badly planned European tour last autumn, and things started to fall apart. A 7-1 drubbing by Bayern Munich in the first game of the tour brought irate telegrams from the Warner Communications brass — the money-men who own the Cosmos — saying nasty things about the commitment of the players. The players, and coach Eddie Firmani, said equally nasty things about the stupidity of arranging a tour immediately after a hard season, and the even greater stupidity of starting that tour, with the players barely off the plane, against a team as strong as Bayern.

The team then went to South America where they suffered from home-town refereeing, but brought home some reasonable results — albeit against teams of secondary calibre.

While all this was going on, a press conference was held in New York to introduce the newest Cosmos signing — Francisco Marinho from Fluminense. Signed, evidently, by the management rather than by coach Eddie Firmani.

When the 1979 NASL season started, it featured a running battle between Firmani and Marinho. Firmani wanted to play Marinho at left back, Marinho wanted to play in midfield. So Marinho sat on the bench. Management fumed, and eventually told Firmani to start Marinho or else. Firmani did so, and Marinho responded by scoring a hat-trick (from mid-field) in a 3-2 win over Philadelphia. Which pleased managment, but obviously didn't help Firmani's case.

From Firmani and from Giorgio Chinaglia came constant allusions and statements about the "selfish" players on the team, how they never passed the ball, how all they did was to shoot from far out. Clearly, Marinho was the target. The New York press swallowed the vilification campaign, and attacked Marinho for not being a team player.

About this time I kept a chart on two Cosmos games in which Marinho played, and found him passing the ball as much as any one, and more than most. But soccer reporting here owes little to observation of what goes on during the game. It is built on the quotes that one *must* obtain from players and coaches after the game. Alas, nodoby bothered to speak to Marinho.

The problem became acute with the celebrated "girl in the room" incident. Firmani brought the team home after a good but hard victory over Toronto (a game in which Marinho had played well) and decided they should stay in a hotel with a strict curfew, as they had another game only two days later. Checking on the curfew, Firmani found a girl (some more lurid reports say it was three girls) in the room that Marinho shared with Carlos Alberto. Also present in the room was Yugoslav midfielder Vladislav Bogicevic. They were, claims Marinho, playing cards. No matter. Firmani suspended Marinho from the next game. He took no action against Carlos Alberto and Bogicevic.

The team won without Marinho ("The best game we've played so far," said Firmani of an incredibly lacklustre performance) then travelled to Tampa (without Marinho) and lost. The storm clouds were now clearly visible over Firmani's head.

The team was simply not playing well. Part of this was just plain bad luck. Beckenbauer had aggravated a knee injury, had undergone treatment, was about to return to the line-up, when he re-injured his knee in a practice game. It was then announced that he would have to have a cartilage operation and would be out for 10 weeks. But there was also a growing lack of respect for Eddie Firmani: "He doesn't understand modern soccer," said one of the Cosmos stars to me. "But what would you expect — he's never played it — where would he get an understanding from?"

A criticism that had been heard before, last season. In fact, during the off-season Firmani made a trip to Europe (after the tour) which was widely believed to be a "learning experience" in which he would observe the working of a couple of top German clubs.

"Eddie Firmani Goes to School" as the Italian press had it. The problem was that Firmani went to Europe but didn't turn up where he was supposed to go. Instead he signed a Yugoslav goalkeeper. When management heard about that, they chucked their corporate weight about, and the goalkeeper was unsigned with great haste.

Then, on a nice sunny Friday, the axe fell. I was at the Cosmos practice that morning, nothing unusual to detect. Firmani going through his usual exercises and scrimmage games (that was another criticism of him, that his practice sessions were a joke — certainly I had never seen the Cosmos work on set plays, for example, under Firmani), joking with the players, joining in.

Just one thing struck me as odd. I was talking with one Peppe Pinton, a Warner's employee who also serves as Chinaglia's personal manager. "I think Eddie Firmani has lost the respect of the players," Pinton was saying. "Whatever respect he had left, it's gone now." The remarks jarred, because I knew Pinton would not say that unless Chinaglia felt that way too.

And Chinaglia had always been Firmani's biggest champion, the man who had brought Firmani to the Cosmos, the man who had called him "a genius" — a gushing compliment that Firmani out-gushed by calling Chinaglia "one of the world's great professionals."

Later that afternoon — it was June 1 — I received a telephone call at home. Eddie Firmani had been fired. The following day, we all trooped out to the Stadium to hear the official Cosmos version of events. They made sense. Vice president Rafael de la Sierra said: "The team has not been playing well. We're winning, but only just. With our players we should be doing better."

No, he insisted, they didn't have a new coach in mind. For the moment, the coach would be the former assistant under Firmani — Ray Klivecka.

Which was when the press conference began to take on Alice-in-Wonderland aspects. Only two years ago, Klivecka had been an American college coach, in charge of New York's City College. A post that can hardly be called one of soccer's greatest. If the players had no respect for Firmani (who, at least, has a substantial playing and international background) how would they have respect for Klivecka?

I put the question to Klivecka — did he think he could do it? "Yes, I think I can," and he began to talk of making a go of it. The Cosmos executives smiled broadly and said, yes, the ball was in Klivecka's court now, clearly implying that if he was successful he'd become permanent head coach.

At the time, I couldn't help feeling that the players would surely find this a joke.

FRUSTRATION

SMOS

Later that day I spoke to some of them. They were not amused, they were insulted. Within two days, management realized their error. A new appointment was made, Julio Mazzei, Pelé's former trainer, who has been with the Cosmos ever since those halycon Pelé years, was appointed Technical Director.

For those journalists who might have missed the point, the press release announcing the appointment included a footnote that tersely explained: the technical director "runs the team. He supervises all activities and the coach reports to him." Mazzei was running the team.

An exhibition game against the Argentine national team was preceded by an elaborate Cosmos locker room meeting, in which tactics were outlined. "I don't know anything about coaches or technical directors," said a Cosmos player. "All I know is that Mazzei did all the talking, and Kilvecka did the nodding."

Depending on which way you look at it, the new regime got off to a good start by only losing 0-1 to Argentina. After the game, the Cosmos locker room was abuzz with excitement, with everyone behaving as though a great victory had been scored. My insistence that the Cosmos had spoiled the game by playing defensively was greeted with resentment and hostility.

But not by Menotti, who diplomatically refused to comment on the Cosmos style during the press conference, but obliquely slammed it by saying there was no comparison between this game and the Argentina v Italy game, because "In that game you had two teams who wanted to win." Later, I spoke to Menotti alone. He, like several of his players, was extremely critical of the Cosmos approach to what was supposed to be an exhibition game.

As I say, you would have thought the Cosmos had won the game. The Euphoria, always the shakiest of foundations for predictions, lasted two more games. Then the Cosmos went on a road-trip and lost consecutive games to Vancouver and Minnesota.

From then on, it has been up and down. When Firmani was fired, the team had played 11 games with 9 wins and 2 losses. Since then, it has played 11 more games — with 7 wins and 4 losses. Not exactly an improvement.

The team is not playing better — despite the acquisition of Dutch midfielder Johan Neeskens. The frustrations have become almost tangible. A new coach has not been found. Mazzei, who is Brazilian, is now having problems with fellow-Brazilian Marinho, and with Bogicevic.

Which brings us to the — at the time of writing — nadir of the Cosmos season.

Francisco Marinho of the Cosmos

Two nadirs, actually. On July 6, the Cosmos were practicing in a deserted stadium. Well, not quite deserted. There were workers there, cleaning up the stands. These workers started to get on to the Cosmos, whistling and shouting abuse.

Chinaglia — it would have to be Chinaglia — went up into the stands and told them to knock it off. A worker pushed him. He fell backwards over some seats. Other players came rushing up, and a brawl, short and sharp, followed.

When the thing died down, three cleaning-workers were taken to hospital, one of them being kept in for several days. He has now announced that he is suing three of the Cosmos players — including Chinaglia — on assault and injury charges. The case will come up at the end of the month.

Then, on July 15, the Vancouver Whitecaps hit town. The signs were anything but propitious. The Cosmos had lost 4-1 to Vancouver away. They had just lost their last home game, 1-2 to Seattle (the first time they had been beaten at home in a year). They were being sued. And Mazzei announced that he was dropping Bogicevic and Marinho — and that he was starting Erol Yasin, a perennial non-favourite of the crowd, in goal. The good news was that this game marked the return of Franz Beckenbauer.

The game started with tragi-comedy for the Cosmos. A long Phil Parkes punt was chased back by Carlos Alberto, who tried to head it back to Yasin. Yasin, alas, had come charging out of the penalty area. Alberto *did* head the ball — over Yasin. It rolled into the goal, just as Yasin and Alberto collided heavily with each other.

The game was tense from the beginning with Vancouver not hesitating to bring players down near the area — they out-fouled the Cosmos 15 to 8 in the first half. But tempers were rising.

The Cosmos were unhappy with the refereeing of Englishman Keith Styles, claiming he wasn't being strict enough with the Whitecaps, and that he had blown a couple of advantage-calls that should have gone the Cosmos' way. Goalkeeper Phil Parkes was not helping matters by taking a taunting attitude to the crowd and to opposing players, wasting time as frequently and as ostentatiously as he could. He finally got a yellow card for dissent.

With the second half only two minutes old, Vancouver went 2-0 up. Neeskens made it 2-1, Lewington made it 3-1, Chinaglia got it back to 3-2. Then, with 12 minutes left, Vancouver's Willie Johnston and the Cosmos Iranian full back Eskandarian collided and fell to the ground, legs and arms flying.

Players rushed from all sides, pushing, shoving, shouting. Chinaglia arrived, and kicked at a Vancouver player lying on the ground. He was pulled away by Phil Parkes and Vancouver defender John Craven then hit Chinaglia in the face. Red cards for Johnston, Eskandarian, Craven and Chinaglia. As Chinaglia, reluctantly, went to leave the field, other Vancouver players taunted him and he started for them.

And on to the field swept Pelé, who had been on the Cosmos bench. His intentions were clearly anything but peaceful. Just as it seemed that the situation was cooling down, another figure raced into the melee ... none other than the ubiquitous Peppe Pinton, making straight for the referee, with a great deal of malice aforethought. He too had to be restrained by uniformed guards.

Worse was to come. After the game, won by Vancouver by 4-2, the referee was beseiged on his way to his locker room, by top Cosmos executives. Choice phrases such as "You're a f..... disgrace," were shouted. Jay Emmett, a top Warner Communications man, shouted that he wanted, "The Commissioner (Phil Woosnam) in my office at nine tomorrow." A lot of silly things were being said, and more were to follow.

In the Cosmos locker room, Technical Director Julio Mazzei blamed the whole thing on the referee. "I'm sick and tired of this, we are trying to play good soccer, to raise the game up here, and the referees allow our players to be kicked like this."

Warming to his thesis, he then announced that the Cosmos would simply ignore the league regulations that demand the one-game suspension (it is the next *home* game) of players who have been red-carded. "We shall play both Chinaglia and Eskandarian in our next home game," said Mazzei. "If the league doesn't like it, then we can get out of the league, we can just play tours."

Easy start for Brazil

BRAZIL received a virtual walk-over in their qualifying group for the 1982 World Cup finals when the South American Football Confederation (CSF) drew the three South American groups at their meeting in Lima (Peru) in June.

Brazil play in group one with weak Bolivia and Venezuela, while the other groups are — group 2: Peru, Uruguay, Colombia; Group 3: Paraguay, Chile, Ecuador. As World Cup winners, Argentina has a bye into the finals.

FIFA has yet to ratify these groups at a meeting in October, but it was decided that the matches would be played between January and November, 1981.

The CSF also decided that the South American Olympic qualifying tournament would be played in Colombia from January 20 to February 5 next year with the eight participating countries — Argentina, Brazil, Bolivia, Colombia, Chile, Peru, Uruguay, Venezuela — divided into two groups to be drawn on September 30. Two teams from each group qualify for the final round from which the top two will go to Moscow.

At the same time the CSF fixed dates for this year's South American nations championship for the "Copa America" as follows:

Group 1 — August 1: Venezuela v Colombia (at San Cristobal); Aug. 8: Venezuela v Chile (at San Cristobal); Aug. 15: Colombia v Chile (in Bogotá); Aug. 22: Colombia v Venezuela (in Bogotá); Aug. 29: Chile v Venezuela (in Santiago); Sept. 5: Chile v Colombia (in Santiago).

Group 2 — July 18: Bolivia v Argentina; July 26: Bolivia v Brazil; August 2: Brazil v Argentina (in Rio de Janeiro); Aug. 8: Argentina v Bolivia; Aug. 16: Brazil v Bolivia; Aug. 23: Argentina v Brazil (in Buenos Aires).

Group 3 — August 29: Ecuador v Paraguay (in Guayaquil); September 5: Ecuador v Uruguay (in Guayaquil); Sept. 12: Paraguay v Ecuador (in Asunción); Sept. 16: Paraguay v Ecuador (in Montevideo); Sept. 20: Paraguay v Uruguay (in Asunción); Sept. 26: Uruguay v Paraguay (in Montevideo).

Dates for the semi-finals between the three group winners and reigning champions Peru will be fixed when the teams are qualified.

Passarella — with the World Cup.

Nail in Nacional's coffin

IN Ecuador, second-placed Universidad Catolica put another nail in champion Nacional's coffin with a 5-0 win which left the latter – who field exclusively home born players – struggling near the bottom of Division A. It was the farewell match for Universidad's coach Antonio Ratin, the former Argentine international centre-half of 1966 World Cup fame who was returning home to take over Gimnasia y Esgrima de La Plata again . . . After 13 games, Deportivo Cuenca leads the "Opening" championship by five points from Universidad and three other teams while their Uruguayan striker, Walter Bares, is leading scorer with 14 goals.

MEXICAN FINALE

THE 1978/9 Mexican championship is almost over with the two top teams of the four sections of the first division playing a final round in two groups the winners of which play a final.

With two games to go in this final round, Toluca lead group one on goal average over Cruz Azul — both with six points from four matches — while Universidad Nacional Autonoma de Mexico lead Universidad de Nuevo Leon by two points in group two.

Universidad Autonoma, who finished regulation play with the most effective attack — thanks mainly to their Brazilian star and championship top scorer Cabinha and Hugo Sanchez who, between them, scored most of the goals — also lead the scorers in the final round (jointly with Toluca) with eight goals in four games.

Rossi joins Perugia

PAOLO ROSSI will, after all, be back in the Italian first division when the season starts in mid-September.

The 24-year-old who exploded during the World Cup Finals has been sold by relegated Lanerossi Vicenza to Perugia, who were runners-up last season to Milan and the only club ever to have completed a league programme undefeated.

Perugia's entry into the Rossi Race was a major surprise, since over the past 12 months Juventus and then Milan, Roma and Napoli had successively emerged as favourites for the £3 million-rated *Azzurri* centre forward.

However, after Napoli's attempted purchase fell through and Rossi bought a 25 per cent stake in Vicenza, it appeared he was certain to play in *Serie B*.

That prospect brought an outcry from fans and it is understood pressure was placed on Vicenza by the Italian football federation, the FIGC, to release him.

It seems clear Vicenza agreed on condition that Rossi did not go to any of the big clubs. Cash was certainly not their concern, for in the end Rossi went for a mere £300,000 plus two players, Marco Cacciatore and Giorgio Rodeghieri — a far cry from the long-expected world record-shattering fee.

* * *

WORLD champions ARGENTINA have instantly devalued the revamped South American championship by selecting a B squad for the tournament.

Only Daniel Passarella of their World Cup team has been included by manager Cesar Menotti.

Argentina lost their first match 2-1.

Three changes for Argentina

● ARGENTINA'S team had three changes from the one which beat Holland in the World Cup final a year earlier. Midfielder Maradona for Kempes (who is in Spain), Valenica for winger Ortiz (injured in Argentina's recent tour of Europe and also ill) and winger Houseman who started in the final, but was replaced by Bertoni (Now in Spain).

● TICKETS for standing room at the 76,000 capacity River Plate stadium were sold out at several branches of a bank within two hours of being put on sale a week earlier. Seats — almost 50 per cent of the capacity — were sold by the Argentine FA four days before the match. A queue began to form outside their office on the previous evening and when ticket sales began it was over half a mile long. A maximum of two tickets per person were sold and they went in no time. All standing room was virtually filled two hours before the start and Tarantini's wife, Pata, got into the stadium with her complimentary ticket, but couldn't find a seat. In the vicinity of the stadium spivs were selling seat tickets at 100,000 pesos (£37) — approximately two-and-a-half times their original cost.

HARD WORK FOR CHAMPS

from ERIC WEIL

THIS was a celebration . . . but the guests weren't advised.

Argentina, celebrating the first anniversary of their World Cup win, played a Rest of the World team on June 25 at the same venue where a year earlier they beat Holland 3-1 to win the trophy — the River Plate stadium — but lost 2-1.

Celebration matches against combined teams usually produce lots of good soccer and lots of goals and, if not a win for the hosts, at least a draw. None of this happened this time. The celebrating hosts were beaten and another thing that never happens in such matches, a player had to be sent off — Italy's Tardelli who virtually marked Argentina's young star, Maradona out of the game, but did it too vehemently at times and should have been shown the red card long before the 76th minute.

From the outset it could be seen that this Rest team did not enter into the spirit of the thing. They defended conservatively as the eleven who had never before played together got the feel of the match. They also marked closely to stop Argentina building up attacks and populated the midfield with forwards Causio and Boniek playing more as halves, which left only Rossi up for long periods.

Against this set-up Agrentina could do little, mainly because they did not use their wings enough and because winger Houseman continued to show that his present form does not justify his inclusion in the national team. It needed a brilliant player like Maradona to get rid of his marker at times and after 29 minutes he got into the area to fox goalie Leao with a deceiving left-foot drive from 10 metres.

Argentina did not really justify their lead, but they played better for the last 15 minutes of the first half when they had most of the ball — which sometimes produced a rough reaction from Rest players trying to get it. But the home forwards could do nothing against a top form trio of Kaltz, Krol and Cabrini in defence. While Argentina controlled the game at that stage, they could never quite control winger Boniek — least of all Olguin who was supposed to mark him. The Polish winger was the hardest worker all over the field and came close to an equaliser before half time. Boniek was undoubtedly the man of the match.

Early in the second half Argentina might have had a penalty when Houseman was brought down, but it was the Rest team which took and held the initiative with the entry of Brazilian star Zico who gave their attack a much more dangerous look. An excellent second half display by Tottenham Hotspurs' midfielder Ardiles for Argentina was not enough to stop the ever bigger gaps in the home defence where, apart from Olguin, Tarantina and Galvan were too frequently beaten.

Under this pressure, Galvan — a hero of Argentina's World Cup final victory over Holland who had not played in the national team since — put through his own goal in trying to divert a shot from Zico who had got past Tarantini once again after 68 minutes.

Five minutes later Tarantini almost put through his own goal also after Fillol had only partially parried a shot from Toninho (another Brazilian second half substitute), but was saved from the indignity when Zico pounced on the ball to make sure and prod in the winner.

Instead of a celebration, it turned out to be a hard work-out for the Argentine team for which, at least, coach Menotti may have been grateful — even if Argentina's fanatical fans would have preferred it differently.

Italy's Tardelli (dark shirt) successfully stopped Argentina's "Wonder Boy" Maradona for most of the match, but he could not stop him scoring here after 29 minutes to put his team ahead.

After the match Menotti did not attach too much importance to the defeat. "We fell into the error of running too much and playing too little, but defeat is no disgrace against the top class players we faced. Perhaps Agrentina tried to hard to win. It was a tremendous responsibility in front of the fans who had all come to see Argentina celebrate the anniversary with a win," he said.

The real reason for this result, however, may have been Italian national coach Enzo Bearzot who was in charge of "The Rest". He picked the team intelligently, must have instilled some kind of team-work into them in the two short training sessions they had here before the match — the first without the Brazilians who arrived late — and his tactics for the match were good, taking into account his difficulties on losing two outstanding forwards through injury in Bettega (Italy) and Toroczic (Hungary) a few days earlier. Above all, The Rest took it far more seriously than is usually the case in such matches.

ARGENTINA (1) 1 (Maradona)
REST OF THE WORLD (2) 2 (Galvan o.g., Zico)

Argentina: Fillol, Olguin, Galvan, Passarella, Tarantini, Ardiles, Gallego, Maradona, Houseman, Luque (Outes), Valencia.

Rest of the World: Leao (Brazil) – 2nd h. Koncilia (Austria), Kaltz (W. Germany), Krol (Holland), Pezzey (Austria), Cabrini (Italy) – 2nd h. Toninho (Brazil), Tardelli (Italy), Asensi (Spain), Platini (France) – 2nd h. Zico (Brazil), Causio (Italy), Rossi (Italy), Boniek (Poland).

Referee: Abraham Klein (Israel) — Att: 76,000

ERIC BATTY SAYS . . .

FEYENOORD SHOW THE WAY

IT has been well known for years that British players are generally better at heading than their average continental counterparts and though the foreigners have made great improvements, particularly in defence, in terms of heading, in recent years — because they had to if they were to compete with, and match British teams — they still don't like it.

For my part, a good cross aimed at a good header of the ball will always have a place in the game, but in Britain the game has degenerated over the years to a point where it seems that the long ball down the middle or the high cross are the only attacking ideas that most teams have.

Clearly that is repetitive and boring, though many fans find it exciting.

So often I have seen cross after cross going in, when it has been clear that the big central defenders playing for the away team will eat that up all day. But some coaches who I respect have come to the view that visiting teams in England today pack too many bodies back in defence to penetrate them, and the only answer is to play the ball over the majority of the opposition.

But on a visit to Holland at the end of last season I went to see Feyenoord train and play, and was most impressed by their attitude. Heading was prominent in their training schedule, but more important, they worked hard at getting players wide and playing them in, either by a pass or by dribbling to the bye-line and from there the ball was pulled back for a shot.

Hennes Weisweiler, who is now probably the best coach at club level anywhere in Europe, told me some time ago that in his opinion two wingers were vital and that they had to be able to beat their man, reach the dead ball line and cross. "If a winger does not beat his man then, for me, he is not in good form," said Don Hennes.

So, at the Feyenoord Sport Park, opposite the main stadium in Rotterdam, I saw the training several times. I was most impressed by a simple practice . . . facing a goalkeeper, two files of players lined up, one slightly to the right of centre, file A, and one slightly to the left, file B.

The practice began with the first player in file B having the ball and pushing a pass forward for the first player in file A to chase and collect the ball. From there, the player with the ball sprinted on, dribbled round a stake in the ground, and then cut in heading for a spot about ten yards away from the near post on the bye-line.

Although I do not understand Dutch, which is a terrible language on the ear, I am sure that the players were told to ease off on speed before they crossed the ball, for they need to be well balanced at the moment of turning the ball back. First they have to take their eye off the ball to look and pick a target for their pull, and then have to get the ball back.

If you try sprinting flat out one way and then try to set up a reverse pass while

Is this the way forward? Women's football is booming in Yugoslavia and of a high standard. Pictured, Dunja Hasanovska scores for FC Sloga versus FC Zagreb in the Cup Final.

Double attraction with Feyenoord are twin brothers Marcel (left) and Paul van der Blom.

travelling at maximum speed you will see why it is so vital to ease up and get the body set right for the act of pulling the ball back. At top speed you would almost certainly either fall flat on your face, or finish with a cross that goes behind.

But I could see from what the players were doing that this point must have been made to them.

After the player from file B had made his pass, he followed up, timing his approach to goal very carefully so that he never got forward where he would surely be marked tight in a game. Then, judging his moment just right in relation to the winger, the player suddenly broke forward, looking for the pull and shot first time.

It was kept going for about 25 minutes, and I would commend it to every coach in England, from professional level down to schoolmasters running boys' teams.

But if it is a good practice, the punch line is that I was not watching the Feyenoord professionals do this, but their 11-year-old boys!

There were other interesting practices that these youngsters did, all in groups of two, three or four, but this was the most relevant to British teams, and it really is significant that this is how they bring up their youngsters.

The 11-year-olds also did quite a lot of hard running without the ball, in fact, too much for my liking. But I recall many years ago, the old Hungarian master coach Dr. Geza Kalocsai telling me that he envied the British youngsters because they did football, and other sports activities, as part of the school curriculum.

British boys and girls still do far more sport of all kinds than their continental counterparts, and in many countries football is completely ignored by the schools.

There are advantages to this, not the least being that the big clubs do not have to be content with a Schools Football Association who seem intent on keeping boys away from the big clubs, almost at any price. So abroad they have the advantage that the youngsters lucky enough to be accepted for coaching by a club, can attend five evenings a week if required, and even play at weekends without the schools interfering at all.

But on the other hand, and this was the great point made by Dr. Kalocsai, it takes several years of making the body work hard before the heart and lungs become accustomed to work at the improved levels required, before they begin to work efficiently.

This clearly gives British youngsters an edge, and is a prime reason why England still do well at the annual UEFA Youth Tournament. Even if they do not win the trophy every year, England always do well, and this is largely because of their superior physical qualities (heart and lung functions) as well as being better in the air than the majority of their rivals.

When it comes to corner kicks, the Feyenoord first team almost exclusively prefer to take their kicks short and mount an attack, rather than send a high cross into the centre immediately from the flag.

The first that I really liked was worked on the right flank. Wim Jansen, still a very fine player but now the Feyenoord libero, went up to take the kick and a colleague joined him. They were faced by two opponents that effectively made it very difficult to work anything.

Then from nowhere, clearly having crept upfield slowly and inconspicuously, the left back sprinted across, too late to be picked up, and received a short pass from the flag. The left back sprinted about eight yards to the bye-line, then pulled the ball back for a colleague to shoot.

Another good corner based on the same aim was worked on the left where the left winger was to take the kick and he was joined very late by libero Jansen. Jansen received a short pass, dribbled round the defender, then headed for the dead ball line. Looking up, he pulled his pass back for a midfield player.

Being on the edge of the penalty area, the player was set to shoot, but still two strikers made runs from right to left, trying to get into the box and get a deflection on the ball late in flight that would have left the opposing goalkeeper flat-footed, too close in for all but the most brilliant reflex save to have any chance.

Clearly, Feyenoord under the Czech, Vaclav Jezek, are playing quite a different brand of football, and making it pay, compared to what I saw from PSV Eindhoven during the previous season (when they were champions, and played an almost typically British game based on the long ball, with heading a big feature).

They did well almost from the start and finished second to Ajax whom they beat in Rotterdam, and by Christmas the Directors had asked Jezek to extend his one-year contract for another two seasons.

Jezek, of course, was the Czech boss when they won the European Championship in 1976, and he reached the top very late in life. For many years he was only the coach of the Dukla Praha Youth teams.

Cupboard is pretty bare in Europe . . .

LESLIE VERNON — Speaking Personally

THE Continental Press is still very fond of writing about "the lessons of the last World Cup". My cynical mind often wonders what they actually mean by this nostalgic phrase. Do they refer to the lessons of how to intimidate referees, flatten opposing players, cut-up pieces of newspapers and shower them on the pitch?

Or do they — more constructively — remind their own national team managers of the positive attacking play of the Argentinians? As I have stated repeatedly in this magazine, I wasn't particularly impressed with the standard of football in the World Cup, and a look back on the past season doesn't fill me with a great deal of enthusiasm either.

Europe, traditionally the stronghold of soccer, hasn't got an outstanding national side, mediocrity rules the roost. In South American, the situation is slightly more encouraging, because the recent European tour of Argentina was an unqualified success, and in Diego Maradona, they have a player of exciting promise.

And Brazil, of course, never seem to lose a match — when they go through a bad patch, they might draw a few!

Now, I hear that such quaintly-named characters as Socrates AND Falcao are playing brilliantly for the national team, the disappointing Zico has found his true form again, and Brazil are back on the "gold standard".

Cupboard

But as "1982 Spain" is a long way off, and in the meantime we shall have precious little opportunity to see these new wondermen in action, our enthusiasm and faith in the game must be kept alive by the Europeans. The cupboard is pretty bare here, unless we charitably write-off the past year as an "anti-climax" following the Mundial.

As it has been proved on club level time and again, the retirement of just one particularly gifted individual can do irreparable damage to a team. So, it would be simple to point at Beckenbaur's defection, and blame him for the decline of W. Germany — the most successful national eleven of the seventies.

But, in fact, "Kaiser Franz" kept going longer than some of his almost equally influential team-mates — Gerd Muller, Grabowski, Overath and the self-exiled Paul Breitner. Beckenbaur is irreplaceable, and neither Schoen nor Derwall has found anyone as deadly in front of goal as "The Bomber", as good a playmaker as Overath or as versatile as Breitner.

Despite a couple of incredibly inept performances in Turkey and Malta, the victory at Wrexham against Wales should guarantee qualification for Jupp Derwall's team for the European Championship Finals, and from the new crop, I would single out Rummenigge, K. Allofs and Kaltz as players of world-class potential.

The decline of Dutch football is even more dramatic and depressing. Twice World Cup runners-up, impressive winners at Wembley only two years ago, flagbearers of the total football concept — where are they now? Their domestic game is dull and stereotyped — the fans vote with their feet and stay at home to watch English League matches on television!

Their top teams are nonentities in the European competitions, partly because their best players (Cruyff, Neeskens, Rep, Rensenbrink, etc.), are attached to foreign clubs. They are still highly-skilled technically, and the national side might emerge victorious from a European group which includes the tough East Germans and Poland.

But Holland seem to me to be a spent force on the international battle-field. Italy habitually look better on paper than in actual play. Last season they "murdered" Holland, then later went to Yugoslavia to be beaten 4-1.

Bearzot still keeps faith with his "Juventus-nucleus", but Zoff, Bennetti and Causio are not getting any younger, and Bettega's inconsistent form is often more a liability than an asset. As hosts, Italy are guaranteed a place in the Eurofinals next June, when there will be enormous pressure on them to win the competition — as they did in 1968 under similar circumstances.

On that previous occasion, the refereeing helped them decisively, especially in the Final match against Yugoslavia, when Dragan Dzajic was clearly fouled in the penalty box, but no spot-kick was given.

Improving England could legitimately be considered amongst the top six in Europe, since they have once again acquired the tag — "difficult to beat". Although that wasn't the case in Vienna a few weeks ago, where some of the "antics" surrounding the match astonished me.

I have said (frequently) that Ron Greenwood is the best thing that ever happened to English football, but even he must have become a little careless when he decided that both Shilton and Clemence would play in this friendly, and then allowed these players themselves to toss-up in order to decide which "world-class" superman would face the Austrians in the first half and which in the second.

The Austrians, I am told, regarded this arrangement as slightly insulting, and a Viennese journalist friend asked me whether it is common practice in England that the players are picked for the national team by a toss of a coin.

As it happened, Shilton won the toss, took his place between the proverbial sticks and promptly let in three simple goals in 45 minutes! Afterwards, to my further astonishment, in appeared in the TV commentary box, where he was actually asked what advice he would give to Ray Clemence!

Lucrative

It was also stated by commentator Brian Moore, that if Clemence was injured, Shilton would go back on the field — it wasn't clear whether he would carry-on "commenting" on the match, or whether one of the other nominated subs. would take over this lucrative side-line. Pardon the sarcasm, but such farcical aberrations must not be tolerated again.

Rest of the world, left to right, back row: Delgado (doctor), Kaltz, Tardelli, Asensi, Pezzey, Koncilia, Cabrini, Wolff (physio). Middle: Vantaggiato (staff), Boniek, Peronace (manager), Krol, Bearzot (manager), Platini, Pereda (coach). Front: Causio, Rossi, Tahamata.

An international match — competitive or friendly — means a great deal to the host nation, indeed, the 4-3 win was greeted by the Austrians as proof of their current high-standing in the game. I am, however, convinced that if England started the game in the same frame of mind as they did the second-half, the score-line would have been different.

Ron Greenwood — wise man of football as he is — probably learned more from the fiasco in Vienna than from his earlier triumphs, and will see to it in future, no toss-ups and no TV jobs will distract his players.

The Austrians, incidentally, played scintillating football that night — even without star striker Krankl. They were the best European national side I saw last season, perhaps slightly superior to the Czechs, who would complete my current top six (Austria, Czechoslovakia, W. Germany, Italy, Holland, England).

Czechoslovakia badly need a goalkeeper and a genuine goal-scoring central-striker. But Jezek has built an attractive team, with Masny still the most entertaining member of a fluent, inventive side. If this is the "First Division" of international football, who are in the second group?

I would put Poland, Spain, Yugosavia, Portugal, France and the USSR in that category, and hope fervently that somewhere, someone is creating a truly great side to provide an example for the rest of Europe to follow. In the meantime, we just have to be satisfied with mediocrity, and perhaps pray a little that England will be slightly less "mediocre" than the others by next year's European Finals.

And now a tale of misfortune to demonstrate that managements are apt to make mistakes, East of Vienna as well. Enzo Bearzot, the lean and success-hungry Italian, picked a fine bunch of players for his Rest of the World side to face Argentina in Buenos Aires in a celebratory match on the anniversary of the World Cup.

Justice

Any excuse. . . . Only players who actually appeared in the Finals were considered, and a sense of justice compelled the "simpatico Enzo" to pick Andras Torocsik of Hungary, who was actually sent-off in one of the games he played in Argentina.

Gigi Peronace, manager of the World Eleven, asked me to contact the Hungarians and apply for the release of Torocsik. Permission was readily granted by F.A. President, Gyorgy Szepesi, and the player was to meet the party in Madrid on the Wednesday before the match.

But . . . after Ujpest Dozsa finished their League programme on the previous Saturday at Zalaegerszeg, Torocsik asked his manager to let him travel back to Budapest in a friend's private car instead of the team coach.

Despite the pouring rain, which made the road conditions treacherous, permission was granted, the friend's car finished-up in a ditch, and Torocsik was taken to hospital with serious injuries.

When Gigi telephoned me from Madrid with the news, he was genuinely upset, and so was Bearzot. Not because they had lost a player (they also lost Bettega with injury), but because they were desperately sorry for the Hungarian.

Since then, the player's condition has improved, and he might be able to start training again in late August — but he missed an opportunity of a lifetime because of the lack of club discipline.

Incidentally, the Rest of the World won 2-1, and Gigi tells me that Boniek, Pezzey and Koncilia were the "stars" of the side — Andras Torocsik's name wasn't mentioned in the International Press, we have no time for fallen heroes. . . .

Shocks in Yugoslavia

THE soccer season in Yugoslavia nearly always ends with almost an epidemic of allegations and rumours about the fixing of games by both corrupt officials and unscrupulous players. And this term has proved to be no exception!

Soccer fans throughout the country were left feeling angry and confused following the news of how two rival sides notched 222 goals in simultaneous matches in a last-gasp bid to win promotion to a higher league.

Pressure was brought to bear soon after the results were announced: Gradinar 0, Debarce 88 (half-time score 0-14), and Ilinden 134, Mladost (half-time 11-0).

The results should have meant that Ilinden had captured the Lake Ohrid league championship on goal average and would therefore qualify for the Macedonian regional league next season. Instead, all four teams were suspended.

The competition between Debarce and Ilinden, from villages some four miles apart in the beautiful hills above Lake Ohrid, is often so bitter that it has been known to cut right across close family relationships, with fans of the two soccer clans refusing to talk to each other, and sometimes in fact coming to blows.

It was obviously fate that on the very last day of the season, the two outfits were joint leaders in the race for the title. As such, it all depended on which side scored more goals in their final game. Even though both matches began at the same time, to prevent cheating up-to-the minute scorers were regularly transmitted from one ground to another (supposedly via the walkie-talkie sets of local policemen) and the players involved adjusted their game accordingly.

Nenad Starovlah of FC Zeleznicar.

Get the law on your side with the NEW Subbuteo Police team.

Now you can keep the crowds under control at your Subbuteo matches with this new police team. This 00 scale set includes two policemen on foot, one helmeted policeman and one superb horseback rider. They'll add law and order to your big matches! Hurry for them now. **Price 95p**

And remember, there are six exciting Subbuteo Soccer Editions ranging from the new six-a-side Top Scorer game at £5.95, to the action-packed Stadium Edition at £24.95, with a host of extra accessories for the enthusiast.

See Subbuteo at your local sports store or toy shop. In case of difficulty please drop us a line.

All prices quoted are recommended selling prices

Score with Subbuteo.

Subbuteo Sports Games Ltd., (Dept W.S.) Chiddingstone Causeway, Tonbridge, Kent TN11 8JU

CENTENARY YEAR
1879-1979
Bukta
Bukta
MAKES YOU
A WINNING OUTFIT
Send today for your free full colour brochure to: Bukta, Brinksway,
Stockport, Cheshire SK4 1ED enclosing stamp to cover postage.

ENGLAND A THE RIGHT

by ERIC BATTY

HAVING stated clearly at the start that I was sure England would qualify for the European Championship next June, I see absolutely no reason to change my mind now. Looking back over the 1978-79 campaign, I think manager Ron Greenwood can be quite pleased.

During the season proper the most difficult matches were those at home to Czechoslovakia, who had England in a little bother in the first half, partly because they were not at all a bad side, and partly because they seemed to be much better shod for the tricky, slippery surface. The Republic of Ireland also proved to be difficult in Dublin and the annual 'battle' with the Scots was also a severe test.

Dealing with the Czechs first, it is clear that they, too, are well on the way to recovery following a disastrous 1978 World Cup qualifying campaign. They produced some very neat football at Wembley, and if England deserved at least a draw, particularly on their second half showing, there is no doubt that they were kept in the game by Peter Shilton, who rose to the occasion when the Czechs worked good shooting positions, and kept England in the game.

But don't call that luck. That is precisely what the goalkeeper is there for, and there are long periods when goalkeepers are inactive: games in which they have virtually nothing to do, and times like that, when they have to prove themselves and show why they have been chosen.

To digress for a moment, I now believe that Ron Greenwood was right to make Ray Clemence his first choice, although I did not always think so. On league form there is little to choose between Clemence and Shilton, but I have thought that when I have seen them, Shilton had a slight edge.

But I changed my mind very quickly during the final match of the season in Vienna, when it became clear to me that Shilton is not a lucky player, while Clemence appears to be.

By and large I am convinced that you make your own luck, as teams as well as individuals, but their are facts like 'bogey' teams that have to be faced and I have a gut feeling that this Clemence-Shilton business is one of them.

That is not to say that I blame Shilton for conceding three goals against Austria in his 45 minutes between the sticks. Other factors that I will discuss later played a far more important part in the whole affair. But Shilton won the toss with his rival and elected to play in the first half, and was simply unlucky.

Gordon Banks matured into a very fine goalkeeper indeed, but he was a little lucky at times. Some goalkeepers seem to be born with a rabbit's foot while others achieve greatness without one. Both the England men are fine goalkeepers but I can recall many incidents when Clemence was a bit lucky while playing for England, and that is all there is to choose between them. But I have firmly swung in favour of Clemence on this factor alone.

To return to my theme, England had no easy passage in Dublin where Liam Brady was a constant danger, but very significantly Ron Greenwood took the right decision. He clearly had to do something about the little Irishman, but should he give the task of shadowing him to an attacking player or a defender?

Ron's decision would not have been taken by any other manager in the game, save possibly Rinus Michels, but he took left back Mick Mills and gave him the job, thus leaving his defence one man light.

That underlines what I have always known about Ron, that he is a positive, creative thinker who wants to create entertaining, attacking football. That is his way of getting results.

He said after the match that he had put the point to the players at the break; that either someone like Ray Wilkins could pick up Brady, or a defender could be given the task. He opted for a defender, and the players themselves chose to give the task to Mills and play one against one at the back.

The Scotland game at Wembley was no classic, though it did produce a beautifully conceived goal by Keegan in which he, Brooking and Latchford all made a major contribution. But it was an earthy, typically British type game with the Scots full of fight and enthusiasm, far removed from the type of football that England will meet against the best sides in the world.

It stood out to me in that game that England would be lost without Trevor Brooking and Kevin Keegan, and also that accustomed to battling every week, this England team can play that game with the best.

After two full seasons in command now, we can look back and see the consistency in Mr. Greenwood's approach. The 'knockers' criticised him, for example, for retaining Peter Barnes at the end of last season for he had been well out of sorts for Manchester City.

But Ron kept him in, and with a little luck against Scotland, all Barnes's confidence came back and he was proved right. Ron also preserved with Brooking, even though he had not played a league game for two months, and nursing him back into the side, he too rose to his full stature as match-fitness and physical shape returned.

With Brooking, Keegan, Coppell, Barnes and Watson and Clemence the backbone of the team, England are now an attractive and well balanced side, with plenty of good players in reserve.

Mr. Greenwood is on record that he has in fact two England teams, but in my view that is stretching things too far, no doubt to try to increase the feeling of 'club' within the squad.

My doubts were confirmed on the end of season tour, when, after a thoroughly deserved success against Bulgaria, England fielded a 'B' team against Sweden. This must have been a difficult choice for Ron to make, for I know as well as he that to have one substitute sitting on the bench all the time is to ask — in time — for that player to become unhappy and want a move. At England level, and Shilton did this at one time, good players will be tempted to ask what is the point of giving up their time to tour, when they could be on holiday with their families?

In one sense, Ron means that he could play Shilton and Anderson, instead of Clemence and Neal and not suffer, and at the same time he could field Woodcock instead of Barnes.

He cannot replace Brooking and Keegan, and Coppell is making himself more and more indispensable with his capacity for work, his raids down the right, and the goals that he chips in with. But by and large, apart from this

Bob Latchford (right) in action for England against Austria's goalkeeper Fridl Koncilia with Bruno Pezzey keeping watch.

DARE STILL ON HT COURSE

Kurt Welzl scores Austria's third goal leaving Peter Shilton helpless.

trio, other men could be drafted in without losing much, *as long as there were not too many of them at one time.*

Grafting two or three newcomers into the framework of an established side is what many clubs have to do every week through injuries, and they survive. But if a First Division side had to field their entire Reserve XI, it would show. What Ron means is that he has cover for almost everyone in the side, not that he has two full teams of truly international standard, and that was tragically displayed in the boring goalless draw in Stockholm.

True, Sweden were not very good either and apart from a few neat touches by Anders Linderoth it resulted in a boring game. But Ron preferred to give everyone on the tour a game to make them feel that their time was not entirely wasted and that can only do good and cement the 'squad' feeling that is so vital.

But the mediocrity of the England showing against Sweden underlines the gap between the top level and ordinary international football. It also points to the reason why Mr Greenwood prefers to keep his team *in situ* rather than bow to the critics who, quite rightly, are unhappy about the defence.

Too many changes could affect the team-work and morale, could knock the understanding that this particular set of players have developed since that 2-0 win over Italy at Wembley in 1977. Keeping the team together, and making any changes very slowly is vital for a national team.

Yet, having said that, I still feel that the back four needs to be strengthened if England are to carry off the Coupe Henri Delaunay . . . if it is still known by that name. There will be no mug sides in Italy in June, 1980, and any weaknesses will be cruelly exposed and taken full advantage of.

It is in the knowledge that many of the eight quarter finalists will be of the counter-attacking variety that I doubt if the present back four is good enough. When England press forward and the move breaks down, they survive against British opposition, and against the lesser foreign sides.

But against the better sides, I have very serious doubts for as the Austrians showed, without being particularly outstanding, England are vulnerable at the back.

The problem is not an easy one to overcome for it has its roots in the English League system. Five or six years ago I would have found the way out by naming two West Ham players to play full back, Billy Bonds and Frank Lampard. But they are both well past international football now.

What is needed is a back four as good on the ground as they are in the air; as good at fighting for the ball as they are in one against one tussles against skilful opponents.

The Austrians exposed England twice by pushing penetrative balls into the penalty area *on the ground*, and on each occasion Welzl scored. I fear that others can, and will, do the same.

In the old days under Ramsey and Revie, England always had midfield players who were by nature defensive and they were well able to drop back and fill in when spaces were created to cut out the danger.

But the present policy is to pack midfield with players who are creative and at their best going forward. I think that is the right course, but it does mean that the back four have got to be able to look after themselves in one v one and one v two situations *with the ball on the ground.*

Unhappily, the present back four cannot do this, for by the very nature of the game we play in the Football League the players are never exposed to this with men who are skilled with the ball.

They cope with the speedy winger who chases long balls by positional play and, if necessary, fouling. They can cope with high balls down the middle and crosses all day. But players like Gunter Netzer and Gerd Muller playing one-two's inside the box would create havoc.

Fortunately there are not such players in sight at the moment, but there are a lot of good players who have skill, ball control and speed, and in the main the best foreign teams prefer to play on the ground rather than in the air.

Outside Britain it is the natural game to keep the ball down and if at first they don't succeed, they keep on probing away, and England will undoubtedly be asked the same questions in defence that the Austrians posed at the Prater.

The England back four have got to learn to jockey against skilled men; learn to shepherd good players away from the danger area, and learn to time their tackles against highly skilled ball players.

Austrian team chief Karl Stotz was quite right that he had chosen the best team he had that was technically equipped to beat England, for on the face of it, if you score three goals away from home as England did, you should get a result of some kind. And it was not all down to Bruno Pezzey and his two fine headers that they didn't.

I remember years ago, Ron telling me that at West Ham he wanted well balanced, skilful forwards who had lively minds. He desperately needs now, as England team chief, well balanced, skilful defenders with lively minds.

Given time, perhaps Sansom and Statham will both earn regular places but in my view they are both better players going forward than they are defenders. It seems to me that the likes of Everton, Liverpool, Arsenal etc., for all they achieve do not produce the kind of defenders England need. Perhaps that is why, knowing they do not exist, Ron soldiers on with his present back four, but depending on the quarter final draw in Italy, I fear they will be made to pay for it in Italy next year.

WHERE DO ENGLAND STAND?

The other side of the coin . . .

Brian Glanville — page 30

JUVENTUS GRAB THE PLAUDITS

JUVENTUS salvaged a title from the brink of total failure when they came back from behind to beat Palermo 2-1 after extra time in the Italian Cup final.

by Derick Allsop

The Old Lady had flopped in Europe, been outpaced in the championship and then had her self-respect threatened still further in Naples.

Palermo looked, for much of the match, precisely what they are — second class. And yet they took an early lead and managed to protect it until seven minutes from the end of normal time.

Juventus, for all their superiority, created few genuine chances. When Bettega was carried away to hospital nine minutes from time with three cracked ribs they were reduced to ten men and the prize seemed beyond them.

Ultimate victory for Juventus, however, was undeniably just. Palermo, pitifully limited in attack, rarely had less than nine men behind the ball and became intent only on stifling the opposition. Shades of Malmo and the European Cup final.

I suspect the Palermo players were as surprised as the 35,000 spectators who only half-filled the stadium when they went ahead in the second minute.

Juventus, perhaps a little arrogant as well as cold, didn't appear to recognise the danger when Palermo dared to venture into their half. Chimenti took his chance and suddenly there were stunned expressions in the Northern camp.

It took Juventus some time to find their composure and Zoff was content to see out the first 20 minutes without further damage. That critical phase over, Palermo were forced into gradual retreat.

The Sicilians found themselves virtually under siege in the second half, but Juventus struggled to work their way through. A by now visibly desperate Trapattoni sent on Brio for Morini in defence and the aged Boninsegna for the ineffective Virdis in attack.

His side enjoyed an increasing proportion of possession, with defenders joining Tardelli, Benetti and Furino in the one-way march through midfield. Too often, however, ideas and progress halted at the edge of the penalty area.

Boninsegna lunged forward to head into the Palermo net after 57 minutes, yet he was so obviously offside that referee Barbaresco had little difficulty brushing aside the inevitable but empty protests.

All hope must have drained from the few travelling Juventus fans when Bettega left the action clutching his battered ribs. Two substitutes used, Juve were required to mount a final assault with 10 men.

That offensive was rewarded when a move down the left dragged the Palermo defence to the near post. The low cross eluded Frison, who had lived dangerously throughout the second half, and Brio galloped towards the six-yard line to score the equaliser.

The pattern was much the same in extra time and three minutes from a penalty play-off Juventus produced another incisive move and the winning goal.

Boninsegna justified his call-up from the bench by cleverly heading down to Causio, who turned and struck a low shot just inside Frison's lef-hand post.

It was Juventus' Cup for the first time since 1965.

Rivera — the end of a legend

THE Golden Boy has finally accepted old age. Gianni Rivera, one of the outstanding players of his generation, retired — this time he insists for good — on a suitably high note. He had just led his club Milan to the Italian championship.

Readers of this column may recall I suggested some months ago that he had stretched his playing days too far, that he had even become an embarrassment to his club.

Now that he has, two months short of his 36th birthday, called it a day I won't labour the point. This is the time to reflect on his summer days.

Rivera emerged, in the sixties, as a player of rare quality and stature. His skill as creator and scorer of goals put him up among the world's elite.

But he was also a great stylist and it was perhaps this, above all, that made him a national hero. He had the looks and demeanour to match his polished play. Italy adored him. The Golden Boy had arrived.

Rivera was born at Valle san Bartolomeo (Alessandria) on August 18, 1943. He made his Serie A debut on June 2, 1959, for Alessandria against Inter and played his last League match for Milan again Lazio on May 13, 1979.

He played more than 900 official and friendly games, including 60 full internationals. He is the only Italian to have won the European Footballer of the Year award (1969) and made his country's World Cup squad four times — in Chile 1962, England 1966, Mexico 1970 and West Germany 1974.

He guided Milan to success in three Italian championships, four Italian Cups, two European Cups, two Cup-Winners' Cups and on Inter-Continental Cup.

When Rivera announced his retirement he said: 'I prefer to stop playing before I finish on my knees. This time I won't be coming back.

'My thanks go to the fans, to Rocco, to the directors, my friends and the Press, who have enabled me to realise success. This is a very sad day for me.

'I am certain the side will function just as well without me. The last title win has confirmed that Milan are a great side and no longer need Rivera.'

Rivera will still, of course, be around in the future. Club president Felice Colombo told Rivera he could consider himself vice-president and start concentrating on his new role.

Liedholm gone, Rivera upstairs. Milan enter a fascinating season.

TBILISI AIM FOR DOUBLE IN RUSSIA

by Terry Bushell

THE four teams of the nationwide Dynamo sports club in the Soviet Premier League are dominating this season, with all of them in with a chance of landing the League title and two of them in the Cup Final.

Reigning champions Dynamo Tbilisi are making an all-out bid for the double this season. They are top of the League and in the Final, where they will meet Dynamo Moscow on August 11.

In the space of three days Tbilisi first lost their first League match of the season, 2-0 to the Central Army Club in Moscow, and then gained revenge by beating the army club 2-1 in the Cup semi-final, also in the capital.

They needed extra-time in which to do it however. In fact they were trailing 1-0 for most of the match, Tbilisi defender Chivadze having put the ball in his own net in the 23rd minute. It was not until 50 minutes later that Darasella equalised, to send the match into extra-time. A minute before the equaliser Tbilisi forward Gutsaev, who had just come on as a substitute for Khzanishvili, missed a penalty. He made up for it though, for it was he who laid on the winning goal. Two minutes into extra-time he cleverly sent a home defender the wrong way with a feint out on the right wing, then sent over a low cross into the goalmouth, where keeper Astapovsky fumbled the ball, allowing the experienced Tbilisi forward David Kipiani to hammer it gratefully into an empty net.

Clear leaders

In the other semi-final, Dynamo Moscow beat Second Division side Karpaty Lvov at home, also 2-1 after extra-time.

Tbilisi emerged as clear leaders in the League after main rivals Donetsk Shakhtyor had also lost their first League match of the season, 2-0 at Dynamo Minsk, and dropped several away points as they seem to be content with one point away from home.

Shakhtyor almost slipped up at home to Dynamo Kiev as well, even though the latter were without Blokhin, Konkov and Khapsalis. Not until seven minutes from the end did Shakhtyor striker Vitaly Starukhin score the only goal of the match. The veteran of the Donetsk side, Starukhin was celebrating his 30th birthday. He later had another cause for celebration when he was voted Player of the Month in a poll conducted by the newspaper Trud among leading football commentators.

He and Yuri Chesnokov of the Central Army Sports Club were top scorers, each with nine goals. Starukhin, though he has scored consistently throughout the 160 matches he has played in for Shakhtyor, and his heading is magnificent, has never played for the national side.

Promoted

The newly-promoted airforce team, Wings of the Soviets, from Kuibyshev, have not yet taken off and remain firmly grounded at the bottom of the League. Their biggest achievement so far is a goalless draw at Dynamo Minsk.

According to the rules of the Soviet League, a team gets no point for a draw after its eighth draw, and the Rostov-on-Don Army Sports Club, who came up from the Second Division with Wings of the Soviets, became the first side this season to reach the figure of eight. Having fought out a goalless draw at Moscow Spartak, they will now get no more points for any drawn game for the rest of this season.

Ararat Yerevan, alongside the Rostov club in the middle of the table, having recovered from the fright of last season when they were nearly relegated, were the next to reach the figure of eight. They gained their last single point in yet another goalless draw, at home to Dynamo Moscow.

This rule, designed of course to make clubs go all out for a win, does not seem to be bothering most of them. "Defend when away from home" is still the golden rule of Soviet football.

When Shakhtyor held Dynamo Tbilisi to a goalless draw in Tbilisi the visitors clearly regarded it as a victory. From the way they threw their arms up in the air at the final whistle you would have thougt they had just won a cup final.

Obsession

Top commentator Victor Ponedelnik, once a noted forward with the national side and the Rostov army club, succinctly traced the development of the obsession with defence in one sentence in the newspaper Sovietskaya Rossia: "When I began playing," he wrote, "I was one of five forwards; then I played with three, then with two, and in the end I had only one partner."

There are some fine strikers in the Soviet Union — Starukhin, Kipiani, Blokhin, Chesnokov, Gavrilov, Yartsev, Petrosyan, Fedorenko, Gazzaev — but too often they have to go it alone.

Victor Astapovski, USSR national goalkeeper.

LEFT: Ricky Davis (white shirt) in action for the Cosmos against George Best of the Fort Lauderdale Strikers. RIGHT: Franz Beckenbauer, in action for the Cosmos against Cubillas of the Strikers.

Cosmos in the news

from COLIN JOSE

IT seems that when it comes to soccer in North America you cannot keep the New York Cosmos out of the news. Constantly surrounded by controversy, the Cosmos outdid themselves during the month of June first of all firing coach Eddie Firmani, who had led them to two successive North American Soccer League championships, then being involved in a dispute in Tulsa, before going in to lose two games straight, 4-1 to Vancouver and 3-2 to Minnesota.

This was followed by the signing of Johann Neeskens from Barcelona and the transfer of Canadian international goalkeeper Jack Brand, the player at the centre of the storm that led to Firmani being fired.

Trouble had been brewing in the Cosmos camp all season long and has undoubtedly been a factor in a series of lacklustre performances. Despite this the New York club are still the team to beat and own one of the best records in the league under the NASL's no draw system.

Firmani, a South African of Italian descent who played professionally in both England and Italy, was the subject of controversy when he joined the club from Tampa Bay in the middle of the 1977 season and he left in the same way, eventually to become coach of the New Jersey Americans in the rival American Soccer League.

Replaced

He was fired on June 1, two days before the club was due to play a home game against the Toronto Blizzard, and replaced by his assistant Ray Klivecka, who was born in Lithuania, but is now an American citizen. Klivecka, however, is only interim coach, and the man who really appears to be running the team is Professor Julio Mazzei, the teams technical director, a Brazilian who was at one time a constant companion of Pele.

It is almost certain that the reasons for Fimani's firing centre around his use or non use of Francisco Marinho, the brilliant Brazilian full back who failed to fit into Firmani's team concept, and his preference for Canadian goalkeeper Jack Brand over Turkish custodian Erol Yasin.

Cosmos management is primarily Turkish and there is no doubt that their preference was for Yasin, while the Cosmos fans sided with Firmani in his choice of Brand as the number one goalkeeper. In fact, after Firmani had left and Yasin started in goal against Toronto he was loudly booed, while Brand coming on late in the game as a substitute was roundly cheered.

But in the long run it appears that the Turks had the last say as Brand was traded to the Tulsa Roughnecks four weeks later in a deal that brought highly promising young American full back Greg Ryan to the Cosmos. However, the saga continues with Brand refusing to report to Tulsa because he wasn't consulted on the move. In turn Tulsa are minus a fine full back with nothing to show in return.

Artificial

With Brand gone the Cosmos now have just two goalkeepers, Yasin and young American David Brcic who played on loan to Morton of the Scottish Premier Division all winter. Brcic got his first start in goal against the New England Tea Men in a game that marked the Cosmos debut of Johann Neeskens.

Neeskens, his feet badly blistered as a result of his first practices on artificial turf, had a quiet game while Brcic blanked the Tea Men in a competent performance. American Ricky Davis scored the lone goal for the Cosmos in this game thus scraping another win for a team with enough talent to be taking the rest of the league by storm.

Of course Franz Beckenbauer has been absent since April 22 with a knee injury, and is likely to be out until the end of July and many blame his absence for the indifferent showing of New York this season.

Showings like the game in Tulsa where the Cosmos were down 2-0 with 30 minutes left to play and then the Roughnecks had midfielder Steve Powell sent off in a highly controversial call. New York then came back to win 3-2 with the final goal being scored just over one minute from time by Tono Carbogniani.

The whole Tulsa club was furious over the sending off of Powell with Roughnecks general manager Noel Lemon suggesting after the game that the league is run to suit the Cosmos, and that Powell was sent off in order to get the Cosmos back into the game.

But if New York has all the controversy and all the headlines they no longer have all the name players for Johann Cruyff has teamed up once again with Rinus Michels, this time in Los Angeles where together they are helping the Aztecs to their best season since 1974. Cruyff is apparently happy in California where he has found freedom because he is unknown, a fact his wife is said to find astounding.

Another big name once linked with the Cosmos may also have slipped away and that is Roberto Rivelino who is said to be talking to the Toronto Blizzard, a story that Blizzard general manager Norm Sutherland has confirmed. Rivelino is said to be interested in playing in the NASL but only for a Canadian club.

At the present time the only name player with Toronto is former Scottish international Peter Lorimer who has been playing consistently well this season but particularly so in recent weeks when the Blizzard have rebounded from a dismal start, in which they won just one of their first eight games, to win eight of their last eleven.

Much of the credit for this must go to coach Keith Eddy who put this team together in a very short time before the season began and stuck with his players through the rough period. The turning point came with the acquisition of Drew Busby from Hearts, Jim Bone from St. Mirren and striker Ivan Lukacevic from the Yugoslavian club Osijek.

Lukacevic, who is outstanding in the air, has fitted in well with a team playing a British style and has eight goals in the ten games he has played so far, teaming well with Bone and being the ideal target man for Lorimer.

Reduced

Toronto, however, do not look to be the team to knock the New York Cosmos off their perch, if that is to be done in 1979 then the teams most likely to do so remain the Tampa Bay Rowdies, Minnesota Kicks or the Vancouver Whitecaps, while a number of teams like the Chicago Sting, Los Angeles Aztecs, Detroit Express, Fort Lauderdale Strikers, Houston Hurricane and the Washington Diplomats have an outside chance.

Washington began the season well and appeared likely to mount a serious challenge to New York right in their own division, but a string of injuries have taken their toll on the Diplomats and reduced their chances.

Houston remains the surprise team of the season with coach Timo Liekoski very much in line for 'Coach of the Year' honours, while the Detroit Express after a slow start have

US TRANSFER MARKET

ONE of the strangest things about sport in North America is that transfer deals are often worked out between clubs without the players involved being consulted. Unlike in Europe where players are traded for cash, in the United States and Canada trades are more often than not player for player or one player for two players and so on.

Just such a deal was set up recently between the New York Cosmos and the Tulsa Roughnecks of the NASL in which New York goalkeeper Jack Brand was traded to Tulsa for full back Greg Ryan.

As is common Brand was not consulted, just told that he had been traded to Tulsa. However, Brand refused to go saying: "The Cosmos did not even ask me about the trade or where I would like to play. I'm determined not be treated like a piece of meat."

The deal, however, has been made and so Ryan will join New York and thus loose a very promising young player and in return gain nothing if Brand continues to hold out. Unless Tulsa can trade Brand to a club he is willing to join in return for another player or players, or persuade him to play for them.

Ryan, however, may be the big loser here for he has been playing regularly in Tulsa and this has undoubtedly helped his development, while in New York he is unlikely to see regular action in competing for a spot against the likes of Francisco Marinho.

* * *

GORDON BRADLEY of the Washington Diplomats, one of the best liked coaches in the NASL, and a man who seems pleased to have escaped the star wars in New York, almost lost his left hand in a lawn mower accident recently. Some quick action by Bradley himself and some highly skilled surgery saved his finger and thumb.

Talking about it afterwards he said: "It's amazing what you think of at these times. All I could think of was I cannot go into the hospital, I have practice at 10.30 in the morning."

* * *

ARGENTINIAN national team coach Cesar Menotti has added his voice to the growing protest of soccer players and officials to the playing of the game on artificial turf. After the Argentinians had beaten the New York Cosmos 1-0 on the artificial turf of the Giants Stadium where the Cosmos play all their home games Menotti told the weekly magazine "Soccer America".

"The field is worthless and it is dangerous." Asked to rate the Cosmos against some of the other teams Argentina have played recently he is quoted as saying: "The field is too much of a difference to compare teams. If the field were regular grass it would have shown off Argentina better." Argentina's winning goal was scored at 87:54 by Daniel Passarella.

* * *

A group of businessmen from Phoenix, Arizona have purchased the Memphis Rogues of the NASL, one of the league's least successful franchises both on and off the field. Chances are the team will be moved to Phoenix. Often regarded as one of the leagues more physical teams a recent club press release stated: "In 16 games he drew only six fouls as Charlie Cooke stressed a defensive game in which players should be fouling more because of aggressive play." This was in reference to the trading of midfield player Ruben Astigarraga to Tulsa.

suddenly come alive since Trevor Francis joined them. Clubs like Chicago, Los Angeles and Fort Lauderdale are hurt by their own inconsistency losing games to weaker teams that they should be winning.

Chicago, in fact, now have a highly experienced team with players such as Horst Blankenburg, Lothar Skala, Wim Van Hanegem, Karl-Heinz Granitza, Thomas Sjoberg and Jorgen Kristensen in the line up, while Fort Lauderdale have Gerd Muller scoring steadily but a very suspect defence. Los Angeles on the other hand have been hurt by injuries to key midfield player Vito Dimitrijevic.

Tampa continue to do well under the expert guidance of Gordon Jago but still possess a distressing tendency to be only half the team on the road that they are at home. Ever since they were formed in 1976 the Minnesota Kicks have been a power in the NASL and it is the same story again this season, while Vancouver have now added Alan Ball to an already solid line up.

So as the Cosmos are clouded in controversy the challenge to their supremacy is mounting, but despite all New York's faults they will not easily be dethroned, especially as the final will be played in their home stadium in the Meadowlands of New Jersey.

Dennis Tueart (7) of Cosmos against the Dallas Tornados.

Franz Beckenbauer.

SECOND DIVISION STRENGTH

ANDRE DUCLOS reports from France

NEVER in recent seasons has the Second Division played such a prominent part as it has this year. Auxerre knocked out the coming Champions, Strasbourg, in the semi-final, and gave Nantes a tremendous fight in the Final itself, succumbing only in extra time to a hat-trick by Eric Pécout.

Brest won Group B in dazzling style and proudly walked into a First Division which, for many years, they had felt themselves insufficiently prepared and rich.

Gueugnon splendidly won Group A, rounding things off with a fine win over Auxerre themselves, only to refuse promotion when the French League turned down their request to stay amateur. And there was much disenchanted comment on the practice of playing "barrage" matches to decide promotion — or no — in the case of teams finishing second, a practice which obliged Lens to play no fewer than four games in the space of 12 days.

With all due deference to Auxerre, who surpassed themselves in the semi-final, and for 90 minutes of the Final itself, their success was scarcely a happy commentary on the state of French football, its prospects in next season's European competition. Taken with Gueugnon's achievement in the Cup at the expense of Saint Etienne, Auxerre's exploits threw a bleak, harsh light on the state of the First Division.

Winter break

Credit cannot be wholly taken away from Strasbourg. After that unfortunate hiccough in mid-season, the winter break allowed them to pull themselves together, and stay ahead of the pack. They certainly owed much to the drive and initiative of their young manager, the former French international and VfB Stuttgart forward, Gilbert Gredd. But there is no use pretending that their present team has much hope of distinguishing itself in the European Cup. It was no surprise when they opened negotiations with Paris Saint Germain for the prolific Argentine centre-forward, Carlos Bianchi.

In the Strasbourg team which won the League — and went out to Auxerre in the Cup — there were no real stars, with the possible exception of Dominique Dropsy, in goal. Specht, it is true, forced his way into the defence of the French international team, Novi has had his moments in the Tricolour team, Wagner and Tanter have shown brio and promise in the firing line. But teams which want to win the European Cup, or even get as far as the semi-finals, need rather more than this.

Saint Etienne, as things stand, look as if they would be a much better proposition in that tournament than Strasbourg; not just because they have the recent tradition and the manager, in Roby Herbin, but also because they have put their hands in their pockets and spent wisely. To acquire Michel Platini was a coup indeed, and it is splendid to know that he will be staying in France; at least for a year or two. The acquisition of Johnny Rep was also very shrewd.

Rep, the Dutch international striker of two World Cups, thus leaves Bastia for the North of France.

As for Platini, he has a two year contract, but it remains to be seen what will happen if Italy, as expected, lift their ban on foreigners for 1980. Platini of course has an agreement with Inter and still says it is his true ambition to play in Italy. There may be a change of heart and thought if Saint Etienne, as it is surely reasonable to expect, win the coming French Championship and thus go in to the subsequent European Cup. Perhaps Platini would then be happier to stay in France. We'll see.

Guy Roux, the manager of brave Auxerre, deserves some attention. Romantically, almost, Roux actually began his career with Auxerre, signing for them as a 12-year-old footballer. At 16, however, he was off to Poitiers, the next year saw him at Limoges, where he stayed five more; as a reserve. Then back to Auxerre, where he became the player-manager. Up, up from the depths they came, with Roux ceasing to play when they gained promotion to Division III in 1970. Four years later, they were in Division II and now, he says, he trains the sons of his original players! There's organic for you! The great difference between a First Division and what he calls a "promotional" manager is, he says, that the latter must never forget that his players are working a forty-hour week. It is thus most important to see to it that they are not overtaxed in training.

Sound and objective to a fault, he said that the chief affect success in the Cup had on Auxerre was that it made them lose their League; defeats in the Second Division seemed to follow success in the Cup. More positively, he feels that the Cup run focused attention on how little had been done by the town for the football club. Money had been spent on a library, a gymnasium, but little or nothing on the inadequate football stadium.

The strength of his team, he felt, lay in its unity; no stars. A little ironic when you might so easily, at a notionally (I stress the word) higher level say just the same thing about Strasbourg, Auxerre's victims in the semi-finals!

In the Final, said Roux, his team's play delighted him. The great ambition was not to give Nantes any time to play, or it would have been fatal. Jean Vincent, famous left winger of the French 1958 World Cup team, manager of Nantes today, was hard on his own team. Febrile was what he called them, adding that the fact that they had so often been criticised as a side unfitted for Cup football seemed finally to have led them to believe it. Thus and thus only could he explain the fact that Pécout "went on playing badly" even after he had scored his first goal.

The goalkeeping of Maryan Szeja for Auxerre was spectacular, and there were several other players whose performance made you wonder how they had been turned down by First Division clubs in the past.

"I regret nothing," said Roux after the Final, like a second Edith Piaf, though one must side with him when he says that the final 4-1 result was "a bit dear." When you are behind, he explained, you have to attack. Would that he could somehow infect our leading clubs with Auxerre's own magnificent, combative spirit!

Eric Pécout scores the first Nantes goal in the French Cup Final against Auxerre. Pécout scored a hat-trick.

The BRIAN GLANVILLE column

ARGENTINA, it seems, has become the El Dorado of English club managers. Terry Neill withdrew at the last moment from a trip to Buenos Aires a year ago; this summer, he finally went, in quest of San Lorenzo men. Tottenham in the meantime signed Osvaldo Ardiles, who did exceedingly well, and Ricardo Villa who, through no real fault of his own, was less successful. Birmingham City made a foolish move in signing Alberto Tarantini, quite the wrong man for them in both style and temperament, while Sheffield United, the original pace setters and pioneers in the market, thanks to Oscar Arce and his friend Antonio Rattin, owed more to the gifted Alejandro Sabella than he so far owes to them.

What puzzles me is why our managers should look to Argentina, not to mention Poland and Yugoslavia, when they could be looking to Africa. There, footballers are abundant and footballers are cheap. African football always reminds me of the old joke about South America: it's the Continent of tomorrow, but tomorrow is always a fiesta. African teams are modest; African players are often quite splendid. Get them out of Africa, put them into a well organised team in a decently organised club, and they will often take wing. French football is full of them. Many, like the powerful, resilient Guadeloupian, Marius Tresor, have excelled in the French international team. Only this summer, under the aegis of FRANCE FOOTBALL, Tresor himself captained a team of such players to the Antilles; a team good enough to beat Paris Saint Germain, before it went. Yet as things stand, the NASL clubs of the United States have shown a great deal more enterprise in Africa than our own.

Strange, when every couple of years the African Nations Cup puts so many fine footballers on display, when those from Ghana, always one of the best, already speak English; which is more than your Argentinians do. I am not pretending that a Eusebio is to be found behind every coconut tree, but given the prices which are now demanded by South American and European clubs, given the fertility of African football, it continues to surprise me that the Football League clubs ignore the Dark Continent.

* * *

BY 1980/81, it seem likely that Italian football will be allowing foreigners to cross their borders, again. Artemio Franchi, FIGC and UEFA President, was long against it, but his attitude seems to have softened. This is very interesting news for the likes of Michel Platini, who still apparently wants to have his legs kicked off at Inter despite his transfer to Saint Etienne, and Peter Barnes, in whom Juventus showed a certain interest not long ago.

At the bottom of the pressure of the leading clubs to allow foreigners in again, after an absence of fifteen years or so, is their horror of what has happened to the internal transfer market.

You might say that the £3 million at which Lanerossi valued Paolo Rossi in their notorious auction with Juventus a year ago was a freak, an arbitrary and misguided hyperbole, but then a player of as modest capacities as Roberto Pruzzo went to Roma from Genoa for £1.8 million. The hope that foreigners will be available again in 1980 has done much to keep the market down this summer; though, heaven knows, not very far down. Even to sign a Serie D, Fourth Division, player can cost a king's ransom these days: as Fiorentina found when they bought a midfielder and a striker from Pietrasanta. And remember that the Italian Serie C (1 and 2) and Serie D are not a bit like ours; each is divided into a vast number of zones.

In Florence itself, little Rondinella, which has just managed to make its way up from D to C 2, pocketed 150 million lire — nearly £100,000 — for their star striker.

It might be a blessing in disguise were Italy *not* to win the European Nations Cup next year, when they play host. It has grown horribly clear this season that the deeds and doings of the national team under Bearzot in the 1978 World Cup has, like the flowers that bloom in the Spring, tra-la, nothing to do with the case.

Italian club football, that is to say, remains sterile, violent, negative and fearful. That 4-1 whacking in Zagreb, Italy's unlucky city, on the day England lost 4-3 in Vienna, says more about the true nature of Italian football than the victory over a weakened and uninterested Dutch team, or the lively draw with Argentina. True, Bearzot chose a strange side, with three centre-forwards in attack, Rossi on the right wing, Paolo Conti in goal, no Tardelli in the midfield, but Miljan Miljanic's Yugoslavia was quite experimental, too. Moreover, Italy took an early lead.

I admire Bearzot for what he tried to do, even if he did choose a weird team in Zagreb, but my old, pet theory that football must and should be galvanised from the top has scarcely been proved by the experience of football in Italy.

I hope that the present Udinese, which has "done an Ipswich" — or a Charlton — and come straight from the Third Division to the First, Serie A, plays as well and as attractively as the Udinese I fondly remember in 1954/5: the Udinese of Selmosson, "The Ray of Moonlight." Selmosson was a blond inside-left with a delightful style, superb speed and control, whom George Raynor used only once in the 1958 Swedish World Cup team because his dashing style didn't fit in with the veterans of the side. Certainly he inspired that Udinese team, with plenty of support from the centre-forward, Bettini. It actually took second place; only to zoom down to the Second Division because it had been accused — somewhat harshly, I believe — of buying a game the season before.

Now here it is again — but without its fine young manager, Massimo Giacomini, who has been scooped up by Milan.

Giacomini did a superb job with Udinese. He himself admits that his ambition at the start of the 1978/9 season was simply to build a team capable of staying for years on Serie B, the Second Division. Instead the new players he had bought fitted in at once, the team quickly absorbed the tactics he had planned for them, and it romped away into the First Division. Orrico, who will take his place, is a relatively inexperienced figure, but Giacomini says he is sure — though how can he be? — that the team is solid enough to survive in the First Division.

He himself is scarcely going to find life easy with Milan, a very different scene indeed from the robust provincialism of North Eastern Udine. Behind him Giacomini leaves Nerio Ulivieri, a 31-year-old centre-forward who had bounded about all over the place for years, now up on the heights of Serie A, now thrashing about in Serie C. He got plenty of goals in Serie B, but it remains to be seen whether he can go on scoring them in the First Division.

* * *

Next year, the moment of truth will arrive for the NASL, when they can no longer borrow Football League players. Let it not be pretended that they can easily ride the blow, (a) by turning to their own footballers (a certain recent game against France told us something about that. (b) in bringing players from other foreign countries (language is a great hazard, and the case of Pino Wilson, who refused to honour his contract with Cosmos, at first, tells us something about other difficulties), (c) by buying British players instead of just borrowing them (few NASL clubs have the money).

It will, however, be a blessing in disguise if only the clubs will go out into the highways, the byways and above all the black ghettoes, to look seriously for talent. NASL policy has long been to present a bright, white, sanitised game for the rich, suburban middle class. The time has now come to look for local ability where it is most likely to reside; among the blacks, who after all transformed and revolutionised the game in Brazil, some fifty years ago.

At least 40 people were injured, six of them seriously, when Hamburg supporters celebrated their team's Bundesliga Championship success. The picture second from the left shows the Hamburg players waving to fans at the Hamburg City Hall.

HAMBU WORTH

ONE of Germany's oldest and most popular clubs, the Hamburger SV, has won its first championship title for nearly 20 years. Cynics says that the club, known simply as HSV, has bought its first ever Bundesliga crown, having spent over six million D-marks (£1.5 million) on players in the last couple of years.

Others, including Hamburg's English star Kevin Keegan, regard VfB Stuttgart as the best team in Germany. But the vast majority of fans and experts have acclaimed the team who under totally new management overcame the traumatic period of showmanship and gimmicks under the former general manager Dr. Peter Krohn and won through thanks to consistent and convincing performances. When it mattered most, in the final straight, HSV delivered the "goods", held off its challengers Stuttgart and Kaiserslatern to become worthy champions.

The Hamburger SV was founded on September 29, 1887, but an equally important date in its long history is the 1st of June 1919. Then, three clubs from this largest port in Germany, the SC Germania, dating back from 1887, the Hamburger FC (1888) and FC Falke (1906), amalgamated to become the Hamburger Sport-Verein.

But it wasn't only a football club — HSV had earlier produced Olympic gold medal winners in other branches. Today HSV has 4,400 members and caters, next to soccer, also for Badminton, Basketball, Bowling, Ice Hockey, Gymnastics, Handball, Hockey, Children's gymnastics, Athletics, Gymnastics for the handicapped, Rugby, Chess, Swimming, Tennis, Table Tennis, Volleyball and even tournament dancing!

In their early years HSV gradually rose to dominate the old Regional-Liga North. In fact there were few serious rivals for the Hamburg team who regularly entered the play-offs for the national championship, as winners of the Northern League, but lack of tough competition handicapped the side in the decisive pool matches.

Only two national championship titles they won before the war, in 1923 and 1928 — only one since the war, in 1960. It was the year when HSV first entered the European Champions Cup and reached the semi-final, losing unluckily (through a goal in the last minute) to Barcelona. In their ranks stood then such famous players as Klaus Stürmer, "Charly" Dörfel, Lothar Kurbjuhn and the greatest of them all — Uwe Seeler, one of the living legends of German football.

International success

Seven years later, HSV reached the final of the Cup Winners Cup, but lost to AC Milan. In 1973 the club won the one and only League Cup competition ever staged in Germany. Twice the red-and-whites claimed the DFB-Cup; (in 1963 and 1976). Their greatest international success came in 1977 with the triumph in the Cup Winners Cup, when HSV beat Anderlecht in the final by 2-0. Since the war HSV was always anxious to develop its own talents.

This became evident way back in 1948, when Günther Mahlmann, who had an extraordinary "scent" for discovering young footballers, took charge. Together with his brother, Carl-Heinz, one of the most successful club presidents ever, he made HSV into a European power.

A succession of managers later failed to carry on the fine work until Gerhard Heid was lured from the Saarland to Hamburg. In 1971, within a few months, he built a team with several 18-year-olds, that was a revelation. Four members of the current side were groomed by Heid: Goalkeeper Rudi Kargus, defenders Manfred Kaltz and Peter Hidien, plus midfielder Caspar Memering. Sadly, Heid died suddenly and then came the era of the flamboyant Dr. Peter Krohn.

He became club president in November 1973 and later the first paid general manager. Krohn had grandiose ideas, he was an opportunist and a publicity-seeker, the like of which German football had never seen. But he also did a lot of profitable work in the field of promotion and commercial undertaking.

Excellent coach

Krohn introduced ads on players' jerseys, cleared the debts and increased the club's turnover immensely. At the same time he made lots of enemies even in his own camp. The departure of that excellent coach Kuno Klötzer, who led HSV to the Europen triumph in 1977, was directly attributed to Krohn's arrogantly dictatorial attitude. Krohn had also spent millions, so that the club needed an annual budget of £3 million to keep going!

Lack of success on the field followed the engagement of the "globetrotting" Rudi Gutendorf, a man who has coached in Europe, America and Africa, altogether with 19 different clubs or national associations. Krohn and Gutendorf arranged the signing of Kevin Keegan, who cost the German record transfer fee of 2 million D-marks (£500,000). But he had a tough time in finding his feet in a strange country, living in an hotel with a young wife and two dogs, resented by some team-mates and having language problems.

When the successes didn't come, Krohn and Gutendorf left to make way for a completely contrasting tandem: The former international schemer Günter Netzer became the club's business manager, while the Yugoslav-born Branko Zebec the team manger. Zebec (50), born in Zagreb, gained 65 caps for his country and played twice for a 'Rest of the World' XI. Played for Gradjanski Zagreb, Lokomotive Zagreb, Red Star Belgrade, Partizan Belgrade and Alemannia Aachen.

Coached Dynamo Zagreb, Bayern Munich, VfB Stuttgart, Hajduk Split and Eintracht Brunswick. He brought stability and much needed organisation to the demoralised HSV ranks — the team finished a poor tenth in the League last season!

This transformation was astonishing as at the start of the season HSV parted with a complete international striking trio; Steffenhagen, Keller and Volkert all left. In their place came Hrubesch and Hartwig who made the grade, whilst Plücken and Wehmeyer did not. But in the

RG PROVE
Y CHAMPIONS

by ARTHUR ROTMIL

settled and calm atmosphere Keegan blossomed out, having solved most of his personal problems and after the birth of his first child, a daughter.

When little Laura-Jane became gravely ill with pneumonia, the hospital in Hamburg saved her life. Keegan and his wife then felt a deep committment to the German people and he was virtually bursting with desire to repay the locals for their kindness. He extended his contract and began at last to play superbly and thus became indispensable to the Hamburg machine.

The only cloud to disturb the serenity at Hamburg was provided by the finanical commission of the DFB, who called the club before them to explain excessive expenditure! Despite an average gate of over 40,000, per home match, Hamburg it seems, are financially walking a tightrope. To some extent this was due to their incredible outlay on players. In 1974 it all started:

Salaries

Willi Reimann was bought from Hannover for £225,000. Two years later came Felix Magath for £125,000 from Saarbrücken. In 1977 Kevin Keegan cost £500,000 and Ivan Buljan £150,000 (ex Hajduk Split). Last season Horst Hrubesch (80 goals in three years) was engaged for £325,000 (ex Rotweiss Essen); William Hartwig for £150,000 (1860 Munich) and Hans-Günther Plücken for £100,000 (Union Solingen).

At the same time the salaries rose dramatically. Perhaps no other West German club pays out so much to the players in basic wages as the HSV. And those players who were sold, fetched considerably smaller transfer fees. The club's spending budget has now been reduced to £2.5 million a year.

For the coming season HSV were advised to spend only a limited amount, so that only one player was purchased: Centre back Dietmar Jakobs (25) came from MSV Duisburg for £250,000, a fee which caused raised eyebrows, for it is considered exorbitant for a defender. Jakobs is going to provide cover for team captain Peter Nogly, now 32, and just on a one-year contract.

Of course, the financial potential in Hamburg is still enormous. The club ended its association with the Japanese electronics firm 'Hitachi' and signed a new contract with the British oil company BP, whose name the players will wear on jerseys and which will bring in £350,000 over two years. And BP have also underwritten a finanical guarantee of £750,000 to support the club if necessary.

The Volkspark-Stadion, where HSV play (council owned), holds 61,418 spectators, of whom 28,618 are seated and 19,182 under cover. At top games gate receipts approach £250,000. Next term HSV will be seeded in 'Europe' and should progress to the later rounds of the Champions Cup. The ground is certain to be filled for those and other major games in the *Bundesliga*, as the title holders will attempt to keep their crown. And no one is looking forward more to the coming season than the likeable Kevin Keegan — especially to a European clash HSV v. Liverpool!

The biggest praise was heaped on team manager Branko Zebec, known as "The Silent Man", for he doesn't say much and is equally composed in victory as in defeat. Both Netzer and Hamburg's greatest ever player Uwe Seeler are unanimous in their verdict: "Without Zebec we would not have won the *Bundesliga* — he is a genius." Netzer was incidentally instrumental in bringing the "champion maker" to Hamburg.

Exactly ten years ago, Branko Zebec led Bayern Munich to their first *Bundesliga* championship, and indeed to the "double", thus laying the foundation for their subsequent triple European Cup triumph. Can he now do the same for the Hamburger Sport-Verein?

Hamburg, back row left to right: Ivo Buljan, Uwe Beginski, Horst Hrubesch, Dirmar Jacobs, Caspar Memering, Holger Hieronymus. Middle row: Alexander Ristic (co-trainer), Manfred Kaltz, Willi Reimann, Thomas Bleimeister, Felix Magath, Kevin Keegan, Jimmy Hartwig, Peter Nogly, Branco Zebec (trainer). Front: Klaus Freytag (asst), Peter Hidien, Hans-Günther Plücken, Jürgen Stars, Rudi Kargus, Bernd Wehmeyer, Bernd Gorski, Hermann Rieger (masseur).

Boca know how to lose the ball . . .

BOCA JUNIORS, a great fighting team although they rarely played good soccer in recent years, are beginning to show the cracks . . . although the fighting spirit remains.

From ERIC WEIL in South America

They showed it the day the Metropolitan First Division restarted (following the month-long recess while Argentina's national team was on tour) by drawing 2-2 at home with Estudiantes de La Plata after trailing 2-0 with 12 minutes to go and with injured midfielder Berta useless. They had already made their two permitted changes, but amazingly fought back to equalise with two goals from Mastrangelo, their only dangerous scorer.

My theory about Boca Juniors is that if you give up the ball (and field) to them, in their disorganised way they are fairly sure to make a mess of it. This may be no way to talk about the club coached by former national team manager Juan Carlos Lorenzo which has won the Libertadores Cup in the last two years, but let's not forget that their fighting spirit, rather than skill, has often pulled them through.

Against Estudiantes the whole lot of them attacked for the equaliser shortly after half-time — just like a bunch of enthusiastic kids in a park kick-about — and one could see Estudiantes' second goal from the expected break-away a mile away.

Estudiantes played Boca the right way. They let them have the ball and sure enough Boca made their own mistakes. The problem for rivals starts when they try to take the ball away from them. Then Boca will fight for it like kids for a toy and the sheer fury, enthusiasm, fighting spirit and considerable backing from their vociferous fans sometimes make things come off for them . . . as against Estudiantes.

The away point, however, proved vital for Estudiantes. The following Sunday Boca Juniors again did not know what to do when they had the ball and field virtually to themselves in the second half against Colon in Santa Fe after Mouzo's own goal had put Colon ahead before half-time. But Boca did have to face great goalkeeping from veteran international Andrada before they had "bad boy" Pernia sent off again shortly before the end.

Estudiantes, meanwhile, overcame championship top scorer Fortunato's absence in France (with the Argentine junior team) as his stand-in, Landaburo scored twice in the 3-1 victory over bottom Chacarita Juniors which leap-frogged them over Boca Juniors into second place in section B — three points behind Rosario Central.

Section A is topped by River Plate, who are again mixing good and bad performances, followed by Argentinos Juniors and Newell's Old Boys two points behind. At press time there were four more games to go before the top two from each section go into the semi-finals for the title, while the bottom two from each section join in a relegation play-off.

Not unexpectedly, San Lorenzo, now coached by Carlos Bilardo, who since his playing days with Estudiantes de La Plata, has always been associated with rough play, had three players sent off in a match and now lead with eight players sent off this season. They also paid for it with a point when Colon equalised in the final minute and they stay near the bottom.

Less expected was the sending off of two Huracan players and the booking of six others in a match against the other Santa Fe club, Union. Huracan, who played some of the best soccer seen for a long time when they won the title in 1973 under present national team manager Menotti, are also going in for the rough stuff and getting poor results.

The increased attendances earlier in the season are disappearing again. It happens every time the championship is held up for several weeks. The poor soccer at so many matches lately can also be blamed and an increase in admission prices just as the championship restarted — perhaps the wrong time.

Uruguay: PENAROL START OFF WITH ANOTHER TITLE

Penarol, who won last season's three tournaments for first division clubs, won this season's first championship also — the Championship of the Republic in a play-off with Danubio.

Both clubs had finished the final round level on points and Penarol won the decider 2-0 with goals from Fernando Morena (31 min. penalty) and Rodolfo Abalde (47) after being on top most of the way.

The line-ups:

Penarol: Fossati, Fassi, Marcenaro, Diogo, J. Rodriguez, Morales, Anzorena (Queveda), Abalde, Morena (Ottman), Maneiro, Olivera.

Danubio: Fernandez, Noble, C. Perez, Malvarez, Vega (R. Perez), Rivero, Pirez (Berrueta), Silva, Correa, Santin, R. Alvarez.

Meanwhile the season's first division championship had started and after five games Penarol lead with eight points, while Danubio is the only club without a point so far. When the two met again in the third game, Penarol repeated their 2-0 victory with Morena scoring both goals this time. But more curious was the result of big club Nacional's only defeat so far by 1-0 against modest Huracan Buceo. Six players were sent off by referee Eduardo Rodriguez who was himself later suspended by the Referees Committee for eight matches because of his "poor handling" of the match.

Venezuela: POOR PLAY — PORTUGUESA LEADS AGAIN

Portuguesa, champions for the last four years, took a two-point lead after three games in the professional league when they inflicted the season's first defeat on Estudiantes, beating them 1-0 deservedly with a goal on the stroke of half-time.

Joint second also are popular Deportivo Galicia who have drawn their four matches, but earlier won the pre-season tournament for the Venezuela Cup. In the final, between the two group winners, they beat Deportivo Lara 1-0 at home after drawing 1-1 with them in Barquisimeto in front of 2,000 spectators — a record for the city.

The second leg, in Caracas, was rough all the way with constant interruptions as players came to blows — and government officials who had been specially invited, walked out in apparent disgust before it was over. This was one title Portuguesa did not win, mainly because they forfeited a match when their players refused to turn out in protest of the jailing of one of their team-mates (previously reported).

There is widespread discontent in Venezuela at the poor quality of local soccer — specially after the disastrous exit of Portuguesa and Deportivo Galicia from the Libertadores Cup this season. The main criticism is directed at clubs who, rather than give local players a chance, continue to sign numerous foreign players (mainly from other South American countries) who are all past their best and can no longer play in their own country.

Peru: TICKET FRAUD

League leaders Universitario de Deportes suffered their first defeat of the season in their ninth game against last year's champions, Alianza Lima in an encounter full of incidents in which Universitario had two players sent off.

Alianza, who also had a player sent off, won 1-0 with a penalty seven minutes from the end and although the defeat failed to knock Universitario off the top, it was nevertheless a vital result. At press-time modest provincial club Juan Aurich was sharing the lead with Alianza Lima on 17 points, but the former had a match in hand, while the close title fight continues with eight clubs within three points of each other at the top.

Meanwhile, an organisation falsifying tickets — which, it was reported, had cost clubs thousands of dollars — was uncovered by police shortly after the Universitario-Alianza classic. Lima's national stadium was almost full for the match with well over 40,000 people inside, but only 30,000 tickets had been sold at the gate.

Mastrangelo, Boca Juniors' virtually only dangerous goal-scorer, escapes marking defenders in an Argentine First Division match against Velez Sarsfield.

Colombia:
PLAYERS AUCTION

Four clubs were still fighting for the top two placers — which qualify them for the end-of-season final round — with one match to go in the first of the two championships (the "Apertura") of the Colombian professional league season.

America, who have been leading all the way, have 34 points, cross-town rivals Deportivo Cali 32, Caldas 31 and Atletico Junior 30. America passed their stiffest hurdle when they held Deportivo Cali to a 0-0 draw at home with two matches to go and then beating Independiente-Santa Fe in the next match (2-1), because the latter are extremely difficult to beat, having set some kind of a record by drawing 16 of their 25 games so far.

Hitting the headlines was a lawsuit which Union Magdalena player Rivas Carrasquilla brought against his club for non-payment of his pension fund dues. As the club could not pay up, the judge ordered an auction of two of its players, Valderama and Tovar (the former an international). What is seen as a dangerous precedent in such cases had however not been carried out at press time.

ELSEWHERE. . .

● In Chile, Colo Colo and O'Higgins won their first six matches in the first division with the former always leading by a bonus point obtained by reaching the semi-finals of a pre-season tournament.

They both drew their seventh matches and Colo Colo then lost their unbeaten record in the following match by 1-0 to Green Cross. Since then O'Higgins, from the small mining community of the same name, have stayed ahead and unbeaten while another modest provincial team, Coquimbo, are also unbeaten in third place after nine matches.

Kovacs refused bait at Ajax

WITH Ajax Amsterdam back in the Champions' Cup, I thought it was time to reread the lively French book, *Football Total*, by Stefan Kovacs.

The 59-year-old Rumanian who coached the Dutch to their 1972 and 1973 Champions' Cup successes and then took over the French national team for a spell before returning home, doesn't mince his words about the cool reception he found at Ajax.

In various ways the players tested him out. First a 'mishit' shot rocketed at him in training but he was able to control the ball with his foot and return it.

Then Johan Cruyff asked him: "We know coaches from Eastern Europe have a reputation for discipline — what do you think of the length of our hair?" Kovacs refused to take the bait — "I think you could even wear it longer," he told the players. "But in any case I haven't come here to cut your hair but help you with your football."

* * *

ALL CREDIT to Manchester United for their attempt to bring Argentina to Old Trafford when the world champions return to Europe in September.

So far the agreed dates are: Sep 12 v W. Germany (W. Berlin), Sep 15 v Yugoslavia (Belgrade) and Sep 22 v Chicago Sting (Chicago). United wanted to fill the gap in the last week and though Cesar Menotti would prefer an international game, any European experience is better than none.

If Hugo Gatti, veteran goalkeeper of Boca Juniors, is right, anyone who wants to see Hugo Maradona at his best had better turn up at one of these games.

Gatti says that with his physique, and playing the way he does, Maradona can last only a couple of years before the big stick treatment of defenders at home and abroad knocks the star quality out of him.

WORLD SOCCER DIARY . . . WORLD SOCCER DIARY

DOORS OPEN IN ITALY!

IT'S CERTAIN — after years of debate the dam has finally burst. Italy is back in the market for foreign footballers.

The latest turn in the argument was announced by FIGC president Artemio Franchi, when he confirmed that before the end of the year league regulations will be altered to allow each club to sign ONE foreigner.

Expect the scouting already under way to multiply in intensity. For, although players cannot appear in Calcio before season 1980-81 they can be signed in advance.

Foreigners have been banned since 1964, but Common Market rules forced the issue and gave new hope to the big clubs such as Milan, Juventus and Inter. At first it was thought a strong lobby of opinion would bring government action to align footballers as a class outside EEC freedom of movement regulations.

The ensuing government collapse (unconnected) put paid to that. Now each club can sign one foreigner, from anywhere in the world, not just the EEC.

ITALIAN EXTRAS . . . The Paolo Rossi transfer looks like falling through after the player bought a 25 per cent interest in second division Lanerossi Vicenza . . . Gianni Rivera, following his retirement, has been appointed vice-president of Milan . . . Marino Perani, sacked after two months as Bologna coach in midseason, has been reappointed . . . Roma have signed Romeo Benetti from Juventus – at the same time Juve colleague Marco Tardelli was being sent off in the Rest of the World's 2-1 win over Argentina in Buenos Aires . . . Udinese, Cagliari (back after three years) and Pescara (after beating Monza 2-0 in a play-off) have been promoted to Serie A . . . Foggia, still in Serie A just over a year ago, have slipped from a promotion position into the third division.

* * *

VSEVOLOD BOBROV, one of the stars of the immediate post-war Moscow Dynamo team and later an international in field and ice hockey, has died at 57. Bobrov, a holder of the Order of Lenin award for service to Russian sport, was dismissed early this year as coach to TSKA Moscow.

* * *

DESPITE the ups and downs of Parisian football, the Tournoi de Paris manages to survive, even if its prestige today is not what it was in the halcyon days early in the 1960s.

At that time, organised for the famous Racing Club, the tournament invariably brought together the major teams from Europe and South America, with Racing Club and somebody else thrown in.

The first final, in 1957, was a superb game between Vasco da Gama and Real Madrid which ended in a 4-3 victory for the Brazilians and mayhem on the pitch. But the most famous game remains the 1961 final between Santos and Benfica. Pele's globetrotting Brazilians were walking away with the match up until half-time, when the new European champions unveiled their secret weapon — Eusebio.

The Brazilians went on to win 6-3, but Eusebio grabbed a hat-trick in that second half to steal — not for the last time — Pele's thunder.

In the mid-1960s however Racing went into decline, merged with Sedan, and finally gave up the professional ghost. It wasn't unt early 1970s that their successors brough event back to life.

In 1973 Paris FC ran the tournament, only, and rivals Paris Saint-Germain taken it up from 1975. It was under auspices that this year's contest took p

Benfica and Red Star Belgrade wer main contenders, with Brazil (unrepres in only three competitions) sending Olympic Selection, and Paris SG makin their quartet. Paris were reinforced fo tournament by the international goalk Andre Rey of Metz, Zambelli, Boubac Nice, and above all by Oswaldo Pl Saint-Etienne's Argentine stopper making probably his last appearanc France before returning across the Atl (at the time of writing his destina whether in Argentina or the United St was unknown).

Laurie Cunningham meets the Press in Madrid after his signing for Real.

Names in the news . . .

NAMES IN THE NEWS . . . OSCAR ORTIZ, Argentina's World Cup-winning left winger, maybe forced to quit . . . HERMANN STESSL has been sacked by FA Austria and will take over AEK Athens . . . LAJOS BAROTI has been dismissed by relegated SSW Innsbrück . . . Uruguayan spearhead FERNANDO MORENA is the latest target of FK Austria . . . Anderlecht have parted company with coach RAYMOND GOETHASS – his successor is ex-Lokeren and Ajax boss URBAIN BRAEMS . . . NICO DE BREE has retired, so Anderlecht have bought Austrian goalkeeper FRIEDL KONCILIA . . . still with Anderlecht, RUUD GEELS has been sold to Sparta Rotterdam . . . bad news for many of Europe's top players was the death of CABOT, the Barcelona-based knee specialist . . . PELE is to play yet another boring farewell game with Santos . . . PER ROENTVED, leaving Werder Bremen to return to Denmark with Randers Freja, says professional footballers earn their money too easily . . . JOACHIM STREICH of Magdeburg was East Germany's top scorer with 23 goals – thanks to SIX in the last game against relegated Chemie Bohlen . . . Nottingham Forest have signed Manchester City's Scotland midfielder ASA HARTFORD and veteran Birmingham goalkeeper JIM MONTGOMERY . . . RALF EDSTROM has joined Standard Liege.

Ian Bowyer and John McGovern with the European Cup.

The semi-finals ran to seeding. Benfica beat Brazil Olympic 2-0 and Red Star turned over Paris SG — each victory by 2-0. In the third place game Paris SG beat the Brazilians 3-3 and in the final it was Benfica — thrashing Yugoslavia's UEFA Cup runners-up 4-0. Had it not been for goalkeeper Stojanovic the difference between the teams would have been even more marked. . . .

* * *

TOURNOI DE PARIS. Final results: 1957 – Vasco da Gama 4, Real Madrid 3. 1958 – Racing Paris 2, Bolton 1. 1959 – Racing Paris 1, Fortuna Düsseldorf 0. 1960 – Santos 4, Racing Paris 1. 1961 – Santos 6, Benfica 3. 1962 – Red Star 2, Rapid Vienna 0. 1963 – Botafogo 3, Racing Paris 2. 1964 – Anderlecht 1, Borussia Dortmund 2. 1965 – Sparta Prague 1, Reims 2. 1966 – Anderlecht 3, Racing Sedan 1. 1973 – Feyenoord 1, Bayern 1 (Feyenoord on pens). 1975 – Valencia 1, Paris SG 0. 1976 – Fluminense 3, European XI 1. 1977 – Anderlecht 4, Ferencvaros 1. 1978 – Holland 7, Brugge 1. 1979 – Benfica 4, Red Star 0.

* * *

HOPEFULLY Laurie Cunningham will get on better at Real Madrid than the last black player they signed — Didi.

The great Brazilian schemer arrived from Botafogo in the summer of 1959 and stayed less than a year, being comprehensively boxed out by Alfredo Di Stefano.

On the day Didi arrived with the world's Press for his first day's training, so the story goes, the cameramen decided the ideal picture would be of Di Stefano greeting Didi with a handshake.

Accordingly the two men were brought together. Di Stefano provided the handshake, but also prophetic words: "They say you've come to replace me," he told Didi. "Well you're too old and you're not good enough."

* * *

ONE MONTH without any action in the European championship — that's August. And then, right through until June next year the competition won't be far from the headlines.

This seems then a good time for a snap judgment on who may be in Italy next June. Favourites to qualify are Spain (group three), Czechoslovakia (group five) and West Germany (group six), while it's still wide open in groups two, four and seven.

England look well set from group one, of course, and Bulgaria have already given up hope. The ruling Communist Party has, in the wake of the 3-0 Sofia defeat by England, dissolved the football federation and promised a series of new appointments to reorganise the sport, root and branch.

* * *

FOR those who like to plan ahead — and, after all, this is the Diary — here are the dates for this season's European club competition games:

First round, Sep 19 and Oct 3; second round, Oct 24 and Nov 7; UEFA Cup third round, Nov 28 and Dec 12; quarter finals, March 5 and 19; semi-finals April 9 and 23; UEFA Cup Final May 7 and 21; Cup-winners' Final May 14; Champions' Cup Final, May 28.

Where will the Champions' Cup Final be? Madrid is favourite at the moment.

* * *

OCTOBER 26 is Q-Day for the 1982 World Cup. That's the date when the qualifying draw will be officially made.

But already the various cakes are being carved up within the international confederations.

As ever, the South Americans were quickest off the mark. Within six weeks of the decision to increase the number of finalists to 24, meaning three places for South America as well as holders Argentina, they had sorted out their qualifying groups.

All that's needed now is the official FIFA seal of approval.

The groups agreed are: Group one — Uruguay, Peru, Colombia. Group two — Brazil, Bolivia, Venezuela. Group three — Paraguay, Chile, Ecuador.

As you may imagine, not all the reaction was favourable. Press and public in Bolivia were the most upset, understandably, remembering that in the play-off group for the last World Cup Brazil beat Bolivia 8-0.

There certainly appears an imbalance. The third group is clearly the weakest, while group one the most fascinating. Peru did well in Argentina, Uruguay have huge tradition and, following the Libertadores successes of Deportivo Cali and with the incentive of a good impression with a view to 1986, Colombia won't be a pushover.

Dates for the games will have to wait until FIFA say okay. But already one significant battle has been won against the wishes of president Joao Havelange. He wanted the South American groups to include Israel, to defuse the difficult situation in the Asian confederation. The South Americans declined.

We told you

***5 years ago** . . . that Don Revie had taken over England, Brian Clough at Leeds – Francisco Marinho blamed Brazil's World Cup defeat on lack of homework on the opposition – Gerd Müller had retired from international football.*

***10 years ago** . . . that Juventus wanted Malcolm Allison as coach – that Brazil boss Joao Saldanha was proving more and more unpopular – that Estudiantes had again won the Libertadores Cup – that Max Merkel had taken over Sevilla.*

***15 years ago** . . . that the first year of the Bundesliga had been a resounding success – that Coen Moulijn was Holland's player of the year – that Red Star's Stefan Ostojic had been suspended sine die after two expulsions – that outsiders La Chaux-de-Fonds were Swiss champions – that the Portuguese FA had struck special medals for Sporting Lisbon's Cup-winners' Cup heroes.*

CARTWRIGHT —RIGHT MAN FOR THE JOB

by Ken Goldman

IT came as no surprise when Brian Clough and Peter Taylor, after a brief flirtation resigned their joint Mangership of the England Youth Team, to concentrate all their efforts on Nottingham Forest's push to win the European Cup.

Forest finally achieved the desired result and the England Youth side fell under the fine coaching influence of John Cartwright.

Although Clough and Taylor used all their well renowned motivation on the young players of England, it was only when Cartwright was temporarily put in charge of the side, that their play began to reflect the skilful attractive and adventurous style that Cartwright had previously brought to Palace's Youth Team, which won the Football Association Youth Cup for two years in succession.

Under Cartwright, the England squad qualified for the finals of the Youth Tournament generally known as the "Little World Cup". Just before they left for the finals, Cartwright's temporary appointment was converted to a permanent position, with a full contract offered to him by the Football Association for the next three years.

As that Tournament opened, England soon became favourites to win it, after showing scintillating form. With Cartwright about to celebrate a birthday, disaster struck in the semi-finals and England were eliminated 1-0 by Bulgaria, and had the chagrin of missing a penalty which would have brought a well deserved equaliser.

Statistics

Even the Third Place Match was not a formality, with England winning on penalties after a goalless draw during the game. The statistics showed one defeat in five games, but Cartwright feels that although the results were encouraging there is still a long way to go, especially as he will only have a couple of the present squad available for next season.

However, his full time appointment does give him the chance to travel all over the country to see young players, and the absence of which was a tremendous problem when he was only part-time in the job, as it meant that he could only travel a short distance, as a result of which most of the players came from the South or the Midlands.

For those who only sparsely know Cartwright's background, I would comment that he played for West Ham's Youth side in the same company as the present West Ham manager, John Lyall.

A bad injury ruined his playing career, and he turned to coaching. A long period out in the cold saw minor coaching appointments and the taking of a tenancy of a pub in the East End of London to supplement his security.

He ultimately went to Crystal Palace on their coaching staff when approached by Malcolm Allison, the then manager and succeeded in displaying a fine coaching ability and an affinity with youth players. Success came, and although Cartwright and Palace parted company for a short while they became reunited after only a few months interval.

With so many of the Palace Youth side coming through to the first team, and on to International Honours, Cartwright became the obvious choice for the post of England Youth Team Manager, if Clough and Taylor ever decided to unseat themselves. As is well known, they did, and the rest is history.

What then of the man himself and his ideals? I have known John for many years and during all that time he has remained an honest and dedicated coach, with an idealistic footballing viewpoint and outlook.

He is in fact, another tribute to the West Ham Football Academy, who is always willing to share his knowledge and talk of his ambitions for the game. I asked him: "Is there anything on which you are working at present that you think is lacking amongst modern players?"

He is quick to reply that: "I am attempting to coach what I term "game-understanding" to my young players. By this I mean correct reading of the run of play, such as when to attack and when to hold the ball, or how to assess an attacking situation, in order to know when to exploit it by making a telling pass or an explosive run.

"I feel it is particularly frustrating when you give the ball away through failure to appreciate that if it was kept in possession, something better would develop. This occurs right through from the goalkeeper to defence, midfield and on to attack and especially at set pieces where too often a lofted ball takes the place of a subtle simple move, which retains possession."

Skills

Cartwright is also particularly and keenly aware that the public do not always allow players, especially young ones, the time to develop their skills in match play.

He says: "Irrespective of how hard we work and the depth of knowledge that coaches have in the professional game, we have the great problem of getting the public to understand what we are presently achieving at player level.

"Too often the crowd moans at a player who keeps possession of the ball and waits for a colleague to get into position to receive it, as a result of which on the next occasion, he tries to please the crowd and disposes of the ball too quickly, or alternatively tends to pass the buck at the same time as the ball.

"I am concerned about this because if we get matters right at a professional level, it will permeate downwards through to junior and park football."

I queried whether this meant that skilful players ought also to be brave, and he confirmed his views on this. "Both at the higher levels, and even at park level, players are frightened to perform to the best of their ability, because spectators or others might deride them.

"This means that skilful players have to be brave players, because they must be prepared to perform despite the passive criticism of spectators and the active opposition of less skilful players, who are trying to prevent, often by unlawful methods, the talented players achieving their ends.

"Indeed, I would go further, and say that I feel referees do not penalise players sufficiently despite the clean-up campaign of a few years ago. Frequently a player is fouled from behind, and is unable to turn despite having an abundance of skill.

Positions

"However, having said that I do not think we work hard enough at getting receiving players to stand sideways or in half turn positions, and we frequently do not concentrate enough on the service of the ball up to the receiving player."

Cartwright continued to stress the technical side of the game, when he talked of running in match play.

"We tend to run too much too fast and too often. Frequently we consider that the player who does the most running in the game, is the player who has worked hardest and best in the team.

"This assumption is not really accurate, because what is needed, is an understanding of when and where to run, while frequently composure is more important than speed. It is necessary to be aware of pacing the run in the same way as pacing a pass. There are times when you must dwell on the ball and others when you use an explosive movement or run, in order to exploit a situation that has occurred. The worst thing in football running, is one pace running all over the park throughout the match."

I think it would be fair to say that Cartwright primarily sees himself as a coach and is looking forward considerably to the involvement of being Team Manager to the England Youth side.

AUSTRIAN CHAMPIONSHIP 78/79 FINAL RESULTS — DIVISION 1

		W	D	L	Goals	Points		Home						Away				
1. Austria Wien	36	25	5	6	88:44	55-17	14	1	3	51:20	29	11	4	3	37:24	26
2. Sportclub	36	15	11	10	71:54	41-31	10	5	3	42:20	25	5	6	7	29:34	16
3. Rapid Wien	36	13	13	10	52:42	39-33	10	4	4	30:10	24	3	9	6	22:32	15
4. Sturm Graz	36	14	9	13	43:50	37-35	10	5	3	30:20	25	4	4	10	13:30	12
5. VOEST Linz	36	11	14	11	41:44	36-36	6	8	3	24:23	20	5	6	7	17:21	16
6. Salzburg	36	13	10	13	38:53	36-36	10	6	2	24:14	26	3	4	11	14:39	10
7. Admira/Wacker	36	13	8	15	42:43	34-38	8	5	5	27:21	21	5	3	10	15:22	13
8. Vienna Wien	36	9	11	16	46:62	29-43	5	8	5	26:25	18	4	3	11	22:37	11
9. Grazer AK	36	7	15	14	36:53	29-43	5	6	7	19:22	16	2	9	7	17:31	13
10. Innsbruck	36	8	8	20	41:55	24-48	6	4	8	29:23	16	2	4	12	12:32	8

Wacker Innsbruck go down

THE AUSTRIAN season was most disappointing for Wacker Innsbruck, who finished tenth after 36 rounds and were relegated to Division II.

Innsbruck have won the Austrian title five times, the last of which was in 1977 when the Tyrol Equipe finished first.

Last season they won the national cup and beat Polish cup winner Zaglebie Sosnowiec in the first round of the European Cup.

After a 1-1 draw at Innsbruck Tivoli Stadium they met Ipswich Town in the second round and were knocked out after a 0-1 defeat at Ipswich.

Supporters and critics blame the officials and the management for relegation, for more than half a team was sold to clubs abroad in the last few years. All those players now play for the Austrian national team: Jara (who is with Duisburg), Hattenberger (Stuttgart), Welzl (Alkmaar), Koncilia (Anderlecht), Stering (Munich 1860), Pezzey (Frankfurt).

The race for the championship was decided several weeks ago. Austria Wien, who reached the semi-finals in the European Cup this year, repeated last year's success and won the national title with a lead of 14 points, exactly the same as 77/78.

The other clubs from Vienna, the surprising squad of Sportclub and the disappointing team of Rapid, who were favourites for the title at the beginning of the season, finished second and third respectively and will participate in the UEFA Cup for Austria. Salzburg, who came up from the second division, finished sixth.

But Innsbruck can be slightly satisfied by their success in the national cup. They reached the final, again, as in the year before and beat Admira/Wacker in Innsbruck 1-0. In the second leg Innsbruck won the cup in Suedstadt Stadium, near Vienna, with a 1-1 draw.

So the four teams representing Austria in the European cups 79/80 will be Austria Wien (champions), Wacker Innsbruck (cup-winner), Wiener Sportclub and Rapid Wien (UEFA).

The new team in the first division will be LASK, from Linz. They only played one season in division II and were promoted immediately after relegation last year.

Top scorer of this season was Walter Schachner from Austria Wien who scored 24 goals.

GERHARD KUNTSCHIK

Happy reunion for stars of yesteryear as members of West Germany's World Cup winning side of 1954 get together during a visit to Northern Bavaria. Also present is Gustav Sebes, manager of the Hungarian side they beat 3-2 in the final at Bern. German players, from second left: Fritz Walter, Berni Klodt, Helmut Rahn, Max Morlock and Werner Liebrich, admiring the boot worn by Rahn when he scored the winning goal.

BRIAN GLANVILLE asks

WHERE DO ENGLAND STAND?

BULGARIA was one thing, Vienna quite another. In Sofia, against a weak Bulgaria, England played admirable football, won very deservedly, and successfully covered their tactical and individual weaknesses. In Vienna, they were, not for the first time, badly exposed; the difference being that for once in a while, England lost.

As one who made this Grand Tour, and saw all the games but for the aborted one in Klagenfurt, played by the B team, I came away at once optimistic and uneasy. There seems scarcely any doubt that England will qualify for the Nations Cup Finals in Italy next year, but a great deal of doubt over what will happen when they get there.

Denmark, at Wembley next September, will be interesting opponents if they can put out the same lively team and play with the same commitment as they did in Copenhagen against Northern Ireland next June, but they have left it much too late, while Eire and Northern Ireland present no real challenge.

Optimism is justified to the extent that England can call on a great deal of talent. Pessimism is engendered by Ron Greenwood's lack of a coherent policy, his insistence on continually picking players who are simply, at international standard, not up to it, to the exclusion of those who might be.

What tactics, above all, are England playing? 4-2-4? 4-4-2? And if they are, then why are they not being consistently implemented in every international game, at every level? While he was manager of West Ham United, Ron Greenwood for years expressed his envious admiration of the *Bundesliga*, where every single team played with a sweeper, played in the same style, so that when a player had to move up into the international team, there was never any problem of adaptation. By contrast, English teams followed a multiplicity of different styles. (Or were believed to.)

Yet England, on the June tour, went from 4-2-4 (or a notional 4-4-2) to 4-3-3 and back again. 4-2-4 in Sofia, where with Trevor Brooking and Ray Wilkins in admirable form in midfield, things worked so well. 4-2-4 in Vienna, where things fell apart, the centre did not hold; whether you are thinking in terms of the centre-backs or the midfield. 4-3-3 in the intervening game, in Stockholm; a friendly it is true, a game in which England made nine changes, but surely one in which, if Greenwood believes in 4-2-4, the same pattern should logically have been followed.

Not ONCE was it followed in the Under-21 and B teams. At Pernik, where the Bulgarians were well beaten, and at Vasteras, where the Swedes were overcome, the formation was 4-3-3. For the truncated B team international in Austria, it was 4-4-2, only two recognised strikers being fielded.

The implication was that Greenwood does not really believe in his 4-2-4 formation. Otherwise, why is he not seeing to it that Under-21 players can make the transition to it with the least possible pain? As things stand, an Under-21 man who climbs into the first team must make a doubly difficult adjustment.

I myself have never hidden my deep scepticism about 4-2-4 or 4-4-2 — and I felt it thoroughly borne out in Vienna. Here, when a technically more skilful Austria attacked, the system was shown as quite inadequate. Even if the back four had not been so vulnerable, England would have been in difficulties. The two-man shield in midfield — Coppell and Barnes are wingers, however willing they may be to come back — was manifestly inadequate, the more so as both Wilkins and Brooking are essentially inside-forwards, rather than wing-half-backs who tackle.

Kevin Keegan, with his daughter Laura Jane.

Risky

Nobody wants to go back, goodness knows, to the bleak days of Don Revie, who informed us with his "dying" breath as national manager that he should have fielded "a real bastard of a team," but it has been shown often enough by now that 4-2-4 is absurdly risky at this level; shown against Czechoslovakia at Wembley, shown against the Danes in Copenhagen, shown against Eire in Dublin. In all these games, Greenwood and England got away with it. In Vienna, they didn't.

This brings us to the question of Bob Latchford: a painful one to write about, as the man is so deeply decent, modest, humorous, pleasant, one of the most endearing of the England party. But he simply isn't, as has been shown time and again, a centre-forward of international capacities. He hasn't the control — there was one moment in Sofia when he must surely have scored in the first half had he only been able to collect the ball and save the vital split second — nor has he the imagination. To choose him is to impose wanton limitations on what the team can do; something which grew utterly clear when Trevor Francis came on in Sofia, even though the game was well won by then.

Greenwood's rationalisation, before the game, of Francis' omission was no more than that: a prolix argument that as he hadn't been fit to play for England at the start of the season, it would be wrong to bring him in now. Francis ridiculed such sophistry both in Bulgaria and Vienna, though he was disappointing in that disappointing game in Stockholm.

Play with three men up, and you not only allow Kevin Keegan much freer movement, you also oblige him to play upfield, where he is so quick and dangerous, rather than in midfield, where he merely spreads confusion. Keegan is an excellent player when he plays off the cuff, uses his quick eye and instinct, rather than tries to ape a Cruyff or a Di Stefano, with their ability to run things.

Francis must clearly play beside him, using his superb control and pace, while the chief contender for the third place must be the impressive Steve Coppell, who did wonderfully well on the tour.

True, that leaves a dazzling superfluity: Tony Woodcock, excellent in Sofia but uneasy in Stockholm, Peter Barnes, who seemed to be regaining confidence and form, Laurie Cunningham, with his marvellous standing-starts, his elegant control.

In midfield, I would add, or try to add, Steve Williams to Brooking and Wilkins. How long must he wait for his chance, after showing such versatility and flair in the Under-21 tour? By the same token, how long must Samson and Statham wait for theirs, when England's present full-backs leave so much to be wished?

Neal struggled even in Bulgaria, whose outside-left was their most dangerous and successful player. Mills, to give him his due, may have been run around in Vienna by Welzl, but will always be better, happier, on his left foot.

Chinese ancestor worship is all very well . . . for the Chinese. England cannot afford to persevere with inadequate players, at the expense of those who might prove more than adequate. Why, in the name of good sense, wasn't Gary Birtles on the trip?

Greenwood is a man I like, whose achievements I admire. He began badly as England's manager, picking absurd teams based not on his own beliefs but, bewilderingly, on Liverpool. He even preferred the fading veteran Callaghan to his own protege Trevor Brooking! Since then his own predilections have been given freer rein, but he still perturbs me.

After the defeat in Vienna he announced that much had been learned. How many lessons does he need? They were surely clearly enough in Copenhagen, and if they weren't, were subsequently emphasised by the Czechs, the Irish and the Scots.

Trevor Francis scores the goal which won Nottingham Forest the 1978 European Cup Final.

EURO-DRAWS

ENGLAND are the first big victims of the bid to establish reasonable balance among the UEFA Cup entrants.

Following a complex points system to determine the most deserving cases UEFA have sorted out West Germany, Holland and Belgium as deserving four entries from 1980-81.

England will then have three clubs in, instead of the present four.

Not that affected anyone's confidence for the 1979-80 European competitions when the draw was made in Zurich on July 10.

Champion's Cup: Prelim rd: Dundalk (Ire) v Linfield (NI). **1st Rnd:** Liverpool v Tbilisi, Arges Pitesti v AEK Athens, Levsky-Spartak v Real Madrid, Valur v Hamburg, Servette v Beveren, Vejle v FK Austria, Nottingham Forest (holders) v Oesters Vaxjo, Porto v Milan, Red Boys v Omonia, Hajduk v Trabonspor, Dundalk/Linfield v Hibernian Malta, Strasbourg v Start, Partizan Tirana v Celtic, HJK Helsinki v Ajax, Ujpest v Dukla, Dynamo E. Berlin v Ruch Chorzow.

Cup-winners' Cup: Prelim rnd: Rangers v Lillestrom, BK1903 Copenhagen v Apoel Nicosia. **1st rnd:** Rangers/Lillestrom v Fortuna Düsseldorf, Moscow Dynamo v Vllaznia Shkodar, Juventus v Gyoer, Twente v Panionios, Akranes v Barcelona (holders), Arka Gdynia v Berce SZ, Cliftonville (NI) v Nantes, Wrexham v Magdeburg, Young Boys v Steaua, Aris Bonnevoie v Reipas Lahti, SSW Innsbruck v Lok. Kosice, Beerschot v Rijeka, BK1903/Apoel v Valencia, Boavista v Sliema W., Arsenal v Fenerbahce, IFK Gothenburg v Waterford (Ire).

UEFA Cup: 1st rnd: Progres Niedercorn v Grasshoppers, Gijon v PSV, Sporting Lisbon v Bohemians Dublin, Brno v Esbjerg, Bohemians Prague v Bayern Munich, Red Star Belgrade v Galatasaray, Rapid Vienna v Diosgyoer, RS San Sebastian v Internazionale, Dresden v At. Madrid, Valletta v Leeds, Perugia v Dynamo Zagreb, Benfica v Aris Salonika, Kaiserslautern v Zurich, Widzew Lodz v Saint-Etienne, Skeid Oslo v Ipswich, Keflavik v Kalmar, Borussia Mg (holders) v Viking Stavanger, Dundee Utd v Anderlecht, Aarhus v Stal Mielec, CZ Jena v West Bromwich, Pallosuera Kuopio v Malmo FF, Aberdeen v Eintracht Frankfurt, Everton v Feyenoord, Glenavon v Standard Liege, Lok. Sofia v Ferencvaros, Napoli v Olympiakos Piraeus, Schachhter v Monaco, Dinamo Bucharest v Larnaca, Kiev v CSKA Sofia, Orduspor v Banik Ostrava, Wiener SK v Un. Craiova, Torino v Stuttgart.

All ties will be played Sep 19 and Oct 3. Prelim ties to be played before Sep 12.

A LIBRARY OF INFORMATION

Do you keep your copies of WORLD SOCCER in an unsightly pile? Here's your chance to transform them into a permanent library with a World Soccer binder for only £2.75 (inclusive of V.A.T., postage and packing)

World Soccer "Binder" Offer

Please send me ..... binder(s) at £2.75 (inclusive of V.A.T.). Overseas rate on request.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....

Websters Publications Ltd., 75 Temple Chambers, London, EC4Y 0EX.

CUNNINGHAM'S MO

By KEIR RADNEDGE

WHAT will black England winger Laurie Cunningham find in Spanish football following his sensational £1 million transfer to Real Madrid?

Cunningham sat in the stand for the 2-0 Cup Final defeat by Valencia and was reasonably impressed by what he saw during his visit for the grand signing ceremony.

His first words were all the usual pleasantries. He would soon start learning Spanish, Madrid are a great club, he thought he could obtain here the sort of further experience denied in England and he was impressed by the way players apologised after fouls.

On that basis Cunningham can expect a whole load of apologies once the season gets under way this autumn!

Spanish football is hard and tough. "If you hang on to the ball too long, they let you know round the ankles," Mario Kempes once told me. And that's without considering the illegal yet officially unremarked habit at many of the weaker clubs, who heavily water their pitch before facing the Madrids and Barcelonas.

The reason is simple — to bog down superior skills in a quagmire and thus even up the odds. At least Cunningham, with his experience of English football with Orient and then West Bromwich, should be able to cope.

I think he can do well with Madrid. I think his explosive style is well suited to their schemes and I think the fans will take to him more readily than to the frequently-injured Henning Jensen, whose place as foreigner he fills.

But Cunningham will have to watch out for the wagging tongues. Again, a few words from a player who knows. Atletico Madrid's Ruben Ayala.

"Go for a coffee at eight in the evening and the next you hear you were drunk in a club at two in the morning," he said ruefully once.

Cunningham's rise is phenomen
From the back streets of East London
the world's most revered club in le
than 10 years is wonderful progres
With a contract which could be worth
least £500,000 over a deal which optio
could stretch to five years, Cunningha
is well in pocket.

He's not the only transfer of t
summer so far, though.

Barcelona's buying hasn't be
restricted to Allan Simonsen. Fro
Rayo Vallecano they've signed Jes
Landaburu to replace Johan Neesker
and they've taken a calculated gamb
on Espanol's centre back Canito, a m
on the fringe of the national squad.

Canito, an orphan and one-tim
delinquent, has promised that h
trouble-making days are over.

One man leaving Barcelona
goalkeeper Pedro Mora, who has joine
Rayo as part of the Landaburu de
while Hercules have sold Yugosla
centre forward Miodrag Kustudic to t
United States, to Boston.

. . . and Kempes sho

MARIO KEMPES, coming to life at last in the season's closing game, scored the two goals which pushed Valencia to their first trophy in eight years and robbed Real Madrid of the double.

For it was Kempes, inspired perhaps by the pre-match presentation of his South American Footballer of the Year award, who hit the 24th and 89th-minute goals in the 2-0 win in Athletico Madrid's jam-packed Manzanares in the Cup Final.

Three times before the clubs had crossed swords in the final. Each time Madrid had won so it was time luck stretched the other way — as it did in the 28th minute.

With Valencia a goal clear, Arias scythed down Madrid's reserve midfielder Vitoria and FIFA referee Emilio Guruceta had no doubts about the penalty. In the absence through injury of Juanito and Pirri, the duties of executioner fell upon Argentine Quique Wolff, in his last game for Madrid.

As Wolff ran up he saw goalkeeper Manzanedo start to move . . . "I saw him going and thought I'd shoot the other way."

The ball struck the post instead.

But Valencia were worth their lead against a Madrid hard-hit by injuries which had meant the selection of five reserves, then robbed them of centre forward Carlos Santillana in the 12th minute and goalkeeper Mariano Garcia Remon in the 88th minute.

Youth teams applaud league champions Real Madrid on to the field at the Bernabeu Stadium.

Mixture

The mixture of substitutes and reserves gave more determined battle in the second half. Roberto Martinez and Vitoria saw shots inch just wide of the posts and into the side nets.

But that first goal by Kempes — his shot clipped Garcia Remon's fingers and then the post on the way in — was vital. It meant the longer the game lasted the more Madrid had to abandon defence, and a minute from time Kempes stepped away in World Cup style.

VE . . .

Quite a few clubs have been trying to unload their foreigners to meet the new criterion that each team may line up only two players not qualified to play for Spain.

Worst dilemma was that facing Las Palmas. They had four men of high quality — forwards Maciel and Morete, midfielder Miguel Angel Brindisi, and goalkeeper Daniel Carnevali.

Brindisi made it a little easier by returning home to Argentina, and it's 31-year-old Carnevali, Argentina's 1974 World Cup 'keeper, who is out in the cold.

No-one's come in for him . . . yet.

Up from the second division come Betis, Malaga and Almeria — who've bustled straight through from the third division to first in successive seasons. Malaga, meanwhile, have problems with their trainer. Sebastian Viberti, a controversial Argentine, has failed his exams for a senior certificate — and that in turn bars him from his first division job!

Laurie Cunningham, pictured at Heathrow Airport with West Bromwich Albion director John Gordon, on his way to Madrid to complete his million pound transfer deal.

ows you can succeed

Substitute goalkeeper Mate blocked his first shot, but Argentina's 1978 hero took the rebound and 2-0 was how it stayed.

It wasn't just Wolff who was ending his career with Madrid's senior squad. Coach Luis Molowny was retiring to the backroom again to make way for Vujadin Boskov, but though disappointed in defeat he was honest enough to admit that overall Valencia were worth the Cup.

Columns

Their coach Pasieguito was about to step down too, of course. As I've been forecasting in these columns for some time, Alfredo Di Stefano returns next season. He'll find a club rejoicing in their fifth Cup success, but I wonder which position he'll settle on for Rainer Bonhof.

In the Cup Final the costly West German played in midfield and was one of Valencia's best players. Marcel Domingo, sacked in midseason, had tried Bonhof all over the place without success. But then, as Domingo has made abundantly clear, he never wanted Bonhof in his team in the first place.

Valencia: Manzanedo — Carrete, Arias, Botubot, Cervero — Solsona (Tendillo 86), Castellanos, Bonhof — Saura, Kempes, Felman.

Real Madrid: Garcia Remon (Mate 88) — San Jose, Benito, Wolff, Isidro — Stielike, Del Bosque, Garcia Hernandez — Roberto, Santillana (Vitoria 12), Aguilar.

Changes all round as far as coaches are concerned.

While Athletic Bilbao, in their determination to land an Englishman, tried to land Bobby Robson and ended up haggling over the price with Ipswich, everyone else pulled someone off the domestic merry-go-round.

Most surprising decision was of Rayo Vallecano, the thrid Madrid club who only narrowly escaped relegation. They sacked one-time Real right back Eduardo Gonzalez in his hour of triumph, and re-appointed his predecessor Hector Nunez.

Nunez had left Rayo for Atletico Madrid a year ago, but been sacked after only a few weeks following a half-time bust-up with the players. Atletico, meanwhile, have also gone back a step. Returning to the helm is former international midfielder Luis Aragones.

He quit as first team coach 12 months ago because the pressures of the job were threatening his family life. First came Nunez then, as a stop-gap, Ferenc Szusza whose experience and success in bullying Atletico to a UEFA Cup place was singularly ill-rewarded, with the sack!

Change

There's been a change at fellow UEFA Cup contenders Gijon. The provincials who ran Madrid so close for the league couldn't agree terms for a new contract with Vicente Miera, who deserved much of the credit for their brilliant season. His place is taken by his erstwhile assistant Manolo Diaz Novoa.

Sevilla have engaged Miguel Munoz to replace Luis Carriega, who never got on with his players, and to take Munoz's place, Las Palmas have signed up former Madrid No. 2, Antonio Ruiz.

Ruiz, left half in the 1959 Champions' Cup-winning side, was put out that Madrid never seriously considered his suitability for the Chamartin plum job. Explaining, president Luis De Carlos said that no one doubted Ruiz's coaching ability, only his experience remained limited. There was no reason why he shouldn't one day get the job.

Message

The obvious message was that Antonio, a cool, pleasant but firm handler of men, should get out and about and show what he is made of. His switch to Las Palmas couldn't be better. Munoz has left a useful team and, perhaps more significantly, it was in taking Las Palmas almost to the top of the league, that Luis Molowny persuaded Madrid he was worth recalling to base!

Other coaches on the move include Jose Luis Garcia Traid. Sacked by second division promotion candidates Betis a couple of months before the end of the season, he has joined Burgos. Ex-Valencia boss Marcel Domingo has signed at relegated Huelva and caretaker Joaquin Rife has been granted a three-year contract at Barcelona following the Cup-winners' Cup success.

Clarke makes Hackney to

by Keir Radnedge

LIVERPOOL and Nottingham Forest are only one part of the English presence in Europe next season.

Kevin Keegan will be in there too, with Hamburg; and Laurie Cunningham with Real Madrid and Dave Watson with Werder Bremen.

But England's interest doesn't end there, despite popular belief. There's another fellow countryman hoping to do well — the forgotten export, Ray Clarke whose recent £200,000 transfer from Holland to Belgium and Brugge surprised many Dutch fans.

Overshadowed he may be by all the fuss which has surrounded Keegan's achievement with Hamburg. Nevertheless Clarke has had rare success, his goals taking former European champions Ajax Amsterdam to the Dutch league and cup double.

Yet despite that, towards the end of the season not only was Clarke on the verge of being sold, coach Cor Brom — the man who took him from Sparta Rotterdam — was not far off dismissal!

"I really thought I might be going," Clarke told me. "There was a lot of talk about new players, and there were rumours that Ajax were going to bring Johnny Rep back to replace me."

It wasn't so much that Clarke had done anything wrong. After all, with 26 goals in the league he finished second only to Alkmaar's prolific Kees Kist. But there was a faction in the corridors of power who thought Clarke's strong determination to lead the line in the English fashion a little too blunt a weapon for a club such as Ajax.

Replacement

Not that Clarke would pretend that his year at Ajax, after two seasons with Sparta Rotterdam, was a cakewalk.

"I did have problems adjusting. It was very different from Sparta. I came to Ajax as replacement for Ruud Geels, whom they'd sold to Anderlecht. But we're entirely different players. I don't think Geels got on too well at Ajax even though he scored a lot of goals for them.

"He's not the sort of player who works a lot with the rest of the team. He's a goal poacher. I think the previous trainer here, Tomislav Ivic, had wanted to get rid of Geels and sign me, but Sparta had said no. Then last summer Cor Brom, our trainer at Sparta, went to Ajax and insisted on taking me with him."

Oddly enough, the appalling winter which upset fixture schedules throughout western Europe suited Clarke. In the first half of the season he'd played well enough, but without creating any sensations. During the enforced break at the start of the year, however, he somehow consolidated the work he'd put in and, as he says, "the last two or three or four months I started to play the way I know I can.

"One problem was that the quality at Ajax is so much higher than anything I'd been used to before. There are some fabulous players. Rudi Krol, for example. I don't think it's possible to appreciate just how good he is until you've played with him.

"Then Soren Lerby, the Dane, is a very good player in midfield and has got quite a few goals. Simon Tahamata could be a very skilful player and Tscheu La Ling as well is excellent when he wants to be."

Certainly top scoring with one of Europe's most famous clubs is a far cry from the days when Clarke was frittered away for £6,000 by Tottenham.

Apprentice

Born in Hackney, East London, Clarke began with Islington schoolboys, played for London as well as Middlesex and joined Tottenham as an apprentice in 1968. Three times he played for the English youth team, but though he moved to the fringe of the senior squad and played once as substitute at White Hart Lane, manager Bill Nicholson never gave him that final opportunity to prove himself.

With Tottenham, Clarke had won the English Youth Cup, but by the time he was 20 he decided that this looked like being the extent of his achievement.

"I wasn't getting anywhere," he recalled. "So I asked Billy Nick for a move. He said no at first but after a while he said okay, so I went to Swindon for a season, then on to Mansfield in the Fourth Division.

"I had two good years there and my goals got us out of the Division. But then I thought it was time to try to get back into the First Division. I had talks with a few clubs. Obviously I wasn't going to go to the top with Mansfield. Then Sparta came in — right out of the blue."

Opportunity

It was to Bill McGarry, now manager of Newcastle, that Clarke owed his Dutch opportunity. McGarry had been impressed with Clarke when Mansfield beat Wolves, with whom McGarry was then working, in a League Cup tie.

McGarry had wanted to buy Clarke. But Mansfield wanted £80,000 and McGarry wasn't sure whether it was worth risking more than £40,000 on a Third Division forward. The deal was forgotten, but not the player.

Clarke said: "After McGarry was sacked by Wolves he went to Saudi Arabia, of course. But before he went, Sparta approached him to become their manager. He said no, but he knew that as well as a manager they were looking for a centre forward, so he tipped them off that I might be the sort of player they were needing.

"I picked up the phone one day and it was the Mansfield chairman asking if I'd be interested in going to Holland. Just like that. I said I'd call him back, talking it over with Cindy, my wife, and we said we'd take a look. After all, we had nothing to lose.

"We went out there, looked around, the contract was very good and I just couldn't say no. We went on the Saturday morning and I signed that afternoon. It was only when we were coming back on the plane that it all suddenly hit me and I started to wonder what I'd done!

"Fortunately it all turned out well. In two seasons with Sparta I played about 70 games and scored 45 goals in league and cup."

Every player who moves abroad has problems adjusting to a new club, new language — the cultural shock. Clarke was no exception.

"Sometimes you're bound to feel like jacking it in and going home," he said. "But that's a defeatist attitude and you can't afford that because they see you as an ambassador for English football. I just stuck at it, like Keegan in Germany. That way they've got to respect you in the end.

Investment

"Now, after three years in Holland, I was fitting in quite well. I speak enough Dutch and my two children are growing up to be multilingual. The first year was the biggest problem. We do miss England. Not one thing in particular, just England in general.

"We miss family life plus the general atmosphere of the place. When we do go back to England we feel at home as soon as we arrive in the country. Not that I get back that much. It's only been twice in the past year, but we've got a place in Suffolk. I bought it when I came to Ajax. Never knew when we'd need to go back to it. It's proved a good investment. I think it would fetch twice the price we paid, now."

But for the time being Clarke isn't thinking of returning to England to play. Even when there was first talk of a transfer a few months back the leading contenders were French club Monaco, and the Belgians of RWD Molenbeek.

And it's a measure of his steady progress as a footballer that the man for whom Sparta paid £75,000, who then cost Ajax £200,000.

Clarke knows he's changed, knows his game has altered as he's been forced to blend his typically English approach to

s the grade from Ajax via Mansfield

centre forward play with the more technical attitude of the Dutch.

"You can't really see yourself how you change," he said. "You just try to go on improving. You can never be satisfied with your own game. But then, it's impossible not to learn at a club like this — training alongside people like Krol and even Johan Cruyff and the rest. You're thinking about world class standards every day. That's all for the best, obviously. It's only when you have to push yourself to do better all the time that you find what you're capable of."

No wonder then that Clarke jumped at the chance of joining Ajax last summer.

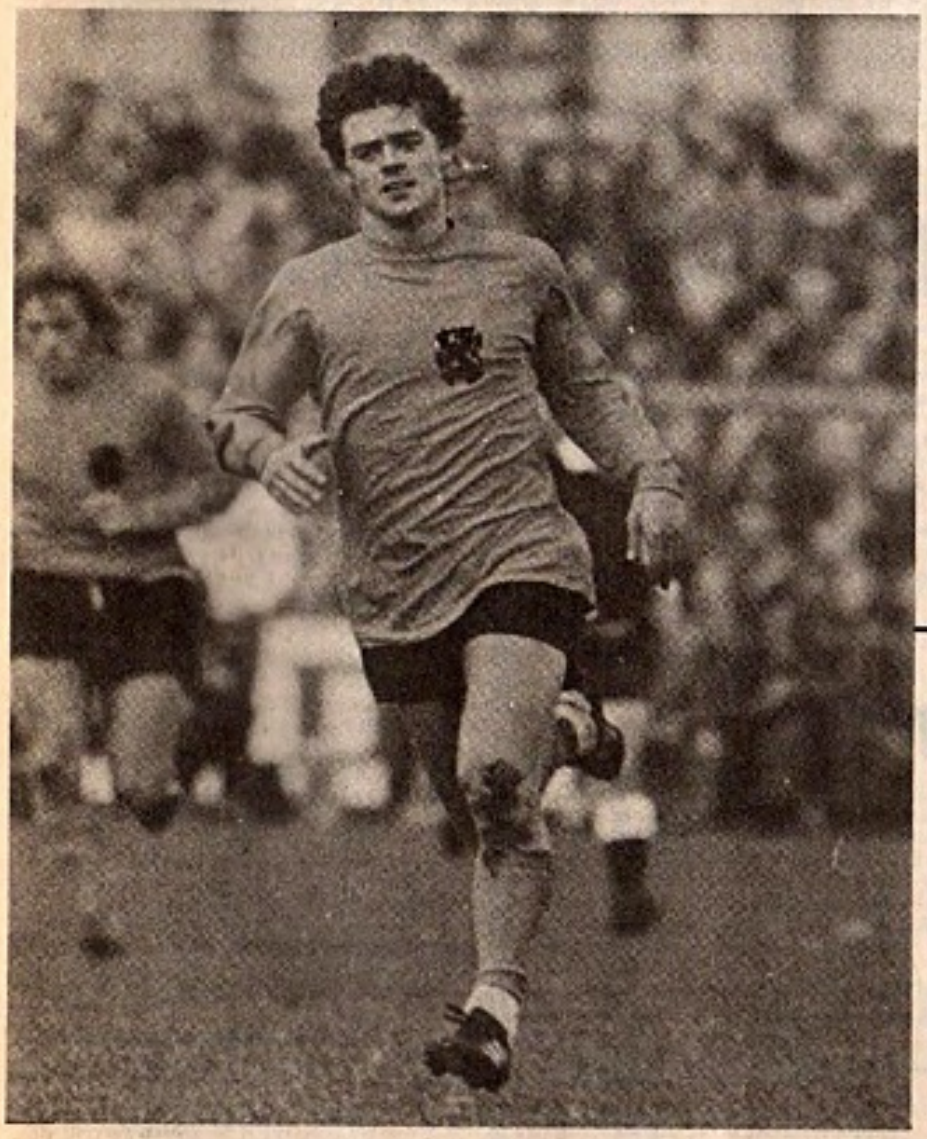
Clarke comes from a family of six brothers, but he's not in any way related to the famous Clarke family, of which Allan — once of Leeds, now Barnsley player-manager — is the leading light.

Wherever he has gone, though, like Allan Clarke, Ray has been among the goals. Three in 11 games with Swindon, 52 in 91 league games with Mansfield, 45 in 70 games for Sparta.

Now his first season with Ajax has brought 38 goals — 26 in the league, where he finished runner-up to Kist, who scored 34, as well as six in the UEFA Cup and six in the Dutch Cup — including the first in the Final replay win over Twente.

That Cup win was sandwiched into a remarkable spell for Clarke.

"On the previous Saturday I scored the goal which made us certain of at the least a place in the UEFA Cup. On Tuesday I scored in the Cup Final replay, which put us into the Cup-winners' Cup if we wanted it. Then on the Saturday night I scored the goal that made us all but mathematically sure of the title. On the following Monday, against Alkmaar, when we drew 1-1, I got the goal that made us certain champions.



Johnny Rep

Achievement

"I said to my wife later, thinking about it, how unbelievable everything was. A couple of years ago there I was in the English Fourth Division with Mansfield. Thinking of playing in the First Division was enough of a dream then — now I'm with one of the most famous clubs in the world, we've just won the double and I'm their top scorer. That's got to be quite an achievement, particularly when you think of the time I took to adjust."

Now as Real Madrid's Henning Jensen takes Clarke's place at Ajax, Brugge are hoping the powerful Englishman can work a similar miracle for them.

'I had two good years with Mansfield and my goals got us out of the division.'

by ERIC WEIL

Goals and Socrates

BRAZIL followed their runaway 6-0 victory over Paraguay in Rio in May with a 5-1 thrashing of Uruguay (also in Rio) two weeks later and certainly showed the new attacking soccer which coach Claudio Coutinho had been talking about . . . but Uruguay fielded several newcomers and it was their first official match after the squad was brought together by new coach Paul Betancourt to prepare for this year's South American Championship and, more precisely, for the next World Cup.

Brazil's team also has a new star — 25-year-old, tall centre-forward Socrates Brasileiro Vieira de Oliveira who scored twice against Uruguay and had a hand in most other dangerous attacks. Socrates, who plays for Corinthians of Sao Paulo, already has a doctor's diploma and also shows his above average intelligence in the way he distributes play.

Born in Belen, in the Amazon forest, his family moved to Ribeirao Preto, near Sao Paulo, when he was six and his mother says he started playing soccer as soon as he was able to walk. At 11 he already played in the amateur league of his town and although Botafogo offered him a professional contract when he was 15, he did not join the professional ranks until he was 18 when he was already in his third year at medical school . . . and then he put as a condition that he could only train when it did not interfere with his studies — a rare case in Brazil.

Meanwhile Coutinho was given 60 days by the Brazilian Sports Confederation to choose between managing the national team exclusively or Rio club Flamengo with which he went through 52 games unbeaten recently to equal the record set up a year earlier by Botafogo, also of Rio. (Curiously Botafogo beat Flamengo 1-0 in front of 140,000 people in the next match to end their run and retain at least a share of the record.) Coutinho has said that he will resign as Flamengo coach at the end of the Rio championship.

● PARAGUAY'S national team coach Luis Gomez resigned because he was not getting any collaboration from clubs who would not release their players for training in preparation for the South American Championships. He was replaced by former Uruguayan international winger Luis Cubilla. Paraguay is scheduled to play Ecuador and Uruguay in the first round group.

● CHILE'S preparations received a set-back when experienced international forward Carlos Caszely was injured in a league match and put out of action for some time. Caszely returned from Spain last year to play for Colo Colo and was leading first division scorer this season. Another set-back came when they could only draw 0-0 at home with unfancied Ecuador in a friendly after dominating most of the game. Chile included five newcomers and at least had the satisfaction that one of them, Juan Carlos Letelier promoted from the junior team, was the best man on the field, together with Ecuador's goalkeeper, Rodriguez, who stopped numerous shots which had goal written all over them.

INDEPENDIENTE TOP

INDEPENDIENTE, the Argentine team which has won the Libertadores Cup more than any other — six times — became favourites to reach the final again as a result of two 1-0 home victories with goals just before full-time, in one instance deservedly, but in the other not so.

But Independiente seem to have luck on their side and this should help to carry them into yet another final against already qualified Paraguayan champions, Olimpia, even though they have yet to visit cup holders Boca Juniors (Argentina) who then visit already eliminated Peñarol (Uruguay) in the last semi-final group 2 match. This group is presently led by Independiente with five points from three games, followed by Boca Juniors with two from two and Peñarol with one from three.

All matches played in this group so far have had the same characteristics — lack of goals and poor, close marking play; only three goals have come in four games — and the two played since the last issue of *World Soccer* went to press have been no exception.

Independiente beat Boca Juniors with Galvan scoring seven minutes from the end with his first shot after having come on as substitute a minute earlier. It was a good, but perhaps lucky shot. The close marking, the rough play and continual tripping up of any player who got away — which Colombian referee Canessa did little to check — annulled any attempt at playing soccer. The few moves which the teams managed to build up in midfield — where Boca commanded more — petered out before they could become dangerous.

Dangerous

All this favoured Boca Juniors who would have been well satisfied with a draw for which this match seemed to be heading. But they were unfortunate that just as their most dangerous attacker, Mastrangelo, started escaping his markers and insinuated a score with about 20 minutes left to play, he had to go off injured.

And they were perhaps unfortunate again when Independiente's flank defender Lencina also had to go off injured — the other flank defender, Pagnanini went off injured earlier — and coach Pastoriza had to improvise by sending on midfielder Galvan. Galvan did what the other flank defenders had failed to do before — go up into attack and his first shot, a hard drive from outside the penalty area, surprised goalkeeper Gatti as it went into the top corner of the net.

Magallanes scored Independiente's goal against Peñarol 30 seconds after full time (added on for stoppages), but they deserved it. By then Peñarol were playing with 10 men through having Maneiro sent off six minutes from the end for the light offence of kicking the ball away, although he had earlier been booked.

But before that Independiente had done things better in midfield, but could rarely escape the close-marking Peñarol defence who felled their opponents with fouls when they did get past. Yet the first booking for a Peñarol defender only came after 37 minutes (Maneiro). Still, with clever forwards like Morena y Paz, the Uruguayan team always had to be reckoned with and Independiente did have a few close shaves before they finally used their wingers more in the closing minutes — their best option to beat the Uruguayan defence.

CHARGE DENIED

● *The revelations by former Brazilian national coach Simone Moreira in a newspaper article in Sao Paulo (reported in last month's WORLD SOCCER) that he bribed Uruguayan referee Esteban Marino not to have Brazil's winger Garrincha sent off (and suspended) during the 1962 World Cup semi-final in Chile, brought Marino to Brazil threatening a law-suit unless the charge was denied . . . but the Peruvian referee, Arturo Yamasaki, in that match, in which Marino was a linesman, also joined the controversy.*

Yamasaki says that Marino had nothing to say in the Garrincha affair as he was only linesman and also reveals that he handed a report to the World Cup disciplinary committee which was severe on Garrincha and recommended his suspension (which would have kept him out of the final against Czechoslovakia).

Yamasaki also revealed that the following day he was visited by a diplomat from the Peruvian embassy to ask him "how the matter of Garrincha could be fixed up".

Yamasaki did not charge his report, he says, but wonders how a diplomat from his country got involved in the affair.

Ujpest Dozsa are champions in Hungary

by Leslie Vernon

UJPEST DOZSA have retained the Hungarian title in a convincing style by finishing five points clear of their nearest rivals, Ferencvaros.

In fact, they were sure of the championship two weeks before the end of the campaign, and a 4-0 win in the penultimate round against the crestfallen Honved was merely a confirmation of Dozsa's superiority over the rest of the admittedly not too clever field.

Dozsa collected 28 points out of a possible 34 during the second-half of the season, scoring 42 goals (exactly the same number as during the autumn campaign) and conceding only 15.

National team debutant Zoltan Toth was partly responsible for this impressive defensive record, but central defender Dunai, and the forward trio of Fazekas, Torocsik and Fekete, also earned manager Pal Varhidi's heartfelt appreciation.

He added: "I know that it sounds corny, but we can put our success down to teamwork. The extensive winter-tour in South and Central America was an ideal preparation for the season, and I have no doubt that we deserved to win the league. My only regret is our dismal record in the European Cup — now we have an opportunity to do something about that."

Ferencvaros couldn't make the race tighter, they dropped too many silly points in March and early April. But Honved's decline was perhaps the most astonishing feature of the season.

Bright spot

Table-toppers at the half-way stage, they could only gather 15 miserable points during the spring and finished fifth. Manager Lajos Tichy had a lot of serious injuries to contend with, but this cannot be the full story.

The one bright spot in their struggles was the UEFA Cup victory over Ajax — or perhaps it was just an indication how badly Ajax must have deteriorated.

While Honved suffered, Vasas thrived! Meszoly's team collected almost the same number of points (27) as Dozsa, and their fourth position should have given them a place in the forthcoming UEFA Cup, but for the defeat of Ferencvaros in the Cup Final.

More about that later . . . Diosgyor, easily the best provincial club, ended the season in the bronze medal position with 44 points, and their European participation is assured.

Csepel, after flirting with relegation for years, finally succumbed, and will play in the regional Second Division next season together with Haladas and Vasas Izzo.

Their places in the top flight will be taken by Debrecen, a big provincial town, where the two leading clubs have now amalgamated to produce one team strong enough to get established in the First Division.

Their fans certainly deserve an attractive side, as their average attendance for the home matches in Division 2 was around 12,000 — an astonishing figure in Hungary.

The other promoted clubs are Volan (team of the transport industry) and Pecsi VSK (a railway team of Pecs, already represented in Division 1 by PMSC). So, next season, for the first time we shall have two provincial towns with two teams each in the First Division — Szekesfehervar (Elore and Videoton) and Pecs.

Fekete of Dozsa finished top-scorer in the League with 31, and now he can look forward to a trip to Paris to collect an Adidas silver boot (deadheat with Mavros of AEK Athens), three goals behind Golden Boot winner Kest Kist of AZ Alkmaar 67. Fazekes got 26 goals, Mylasi was third with 21, and Weimper of Honved fourth with 17.

As I mentioned above, the surprise of the season was supplied by Raba Gyor, 1-0 winners over odds-on favourites Fradi in the Cup Final. Only 6,000 people bothered to turn up for this match in the "neutral" Nepstadium, and most of them, like Fradi's football "president" Jozsef Meszaros, forecast an easy win for the green-and-whites of Budapest.

But in the 17th minute, Balint fell asleep when on the ball, Otto Szabo robbed him and scored the only goal of the match. From then on it was all Ferencvaros (17-3 corners!), but goalkeeper Palla was in inspired form, and the Ferencvaros forwards were even more inept than usual.

It must be said that Imre Kovacs, Gyor's manager, has a habit of winning trophies wherever he goes. As a player, he was a brilliant right-sided wing-half. Unfortunately for him, he was a contemporary of Bozsik, and that's why he didn't play as often for the national team as he should have done.

Now, Kovacs will be in European Cup Winners Cup with Raba Gyor, Dozsa will play in the Champions Cup, and the Ferencvaros-Diosgyor due in the UEFA Cup.

I wish I could say that this is a formidable force, but I can't because Hungarian football is not too powerful at present.

I like the look of the new transfer system though, which has been recently introduced. According to this, in future, First Division clubs will be entitled to sign two players per season from lower division clubs, even if those clubs are not willing to release the players! In other words, no more wrangles, "blackmail" demands, exchange deals, but straightforward transfers in order to make the leading clubs stronger, more competitive in various international tournaments.

If my well-informed suppliers of rumours are right, there will also be a change at the top, vis-a-vis the various national teams. Ferenc Szusza, who has returned home after his latest stint with Athletico Madrid, will be the new supremo, working together with Dr. Karoly Lakat, who is now in charge of the Olympic squad.

Present incumbent, Ferenc Kovacs, will be given a coaching job lower down the ladder — we'll see shortly whether these changes will actually take place or not. My guess? Yes!

...place a regular order for WORLD SOCCER now

THE SPORT'S PREMIER INTERNATIONAL MONTHLY

Subscriptions Manager,
WORLD SOCCER,
79 Temple Chambers,
London, E.C.4.
please enter a 12 months subscription commencing with issue dated

UNITED KINGDOM	£6.60
EUROPE	£7.50
N. AMERICA, Air Mail	$20.00
" Surface	$15.00
AUSTRALASIA, Air Mail	$16.00
" Surface	$11.00

other rates on application.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....

.....

News from Eastern Europe by ERIC BATTY

DUKLA PRAHA CLINCH THE TITLE BUT IT WAS A CLOSE THING

AFTER leading the field in Czechoslovakia for most of the season but having Banik Ostrava overhaul them while star striker Zdenek Nehoda was injured, and goals were in short supply, Dukla Praha finally pipped the miners club on the last day of the season.

The two final rounds were staged over four days with everyone playing 'an English week' with games on Wednesday and Sunday. On Wednesday evening, Ostrava leaders by one point beat Sparta Praha 2-0 at home with two goals from left winger Milan Albrecht, an international in his early years.

At the same time, Dukla were in Slovakia, and thanks to a return to form and sharpness by Nehoda, who rattled in a hat trick, they beat ZTS Kosice (formerly VSS) by 3-0. As was to be expected Ostrava pulled the best crowd — 12,238 and their win kept them top.

Four days later the scene was set for a dramatic finish with Dukla, at home at the Juliska Stadium in Prague against Teplice who they saw off by 5-0 with goals from Nehoda 2, Rott, Bilsky and Gajdusek.

That booked Teplice for the drop, and by a freak coincidence Ostrava were also away to a relegation threatened club in their last game. Away to Tatran Presov, Ostrava drew 0-0, booking their opponents for the second class and, failing to win, making Dukla champions.

Everyone around the country carried mini-radios to keep up to date as the Czech radio had reporters at both games and within seconds of their own final whistle the Dukla players knew they had made it, level on points but 'Majster' through their superior goals tally of 65 to 24 compared to Ostrava's 64-22.

Dukla clearly won the title at Kosice in fact, for away wins in the CSSR are rare. In fact, during the whole season three clubs failed to win away even once, and seven more teams managed it on only one occasion. Dukla, Ostrava and Brno managed away wins five times which underlines their superiority from the pack in mid-table.

Dukla's Nehoda and Karel Kroupa of Brno and his understudy in the national team shared top scorer's spot with 17 goals each. The Dukla scorers were Nehoda 17; Vizek 11; Pelc 9; Gajdusek 9; Rott 6; Bilsky 3; . . . and Frantisek Stambacher who has hammered two thirty yarders for the national team this year scored only twice in the league for Dukla.

Dukla are still very poorly supported at Juliska where servicemen get in free and are not counted in the attendance figures. Having national service, there are always plenty of young men stationed in or near Prague who pop in to watch but the citizenry of Praha abide by old traditions and ignore Dukla to watch Sparta, Slavia or Bohemians.

Dukla, in fact, drew twice as many fans on average to their away games, but the Army will not mind with a championship under their belt again, and of course it is another scalp for former Sparta centre forward Jaroslav Vejvoda, the Dukla boss.

Top scorers from some of the other well known clubs were: Masny (8) for Slovan Bratislav; Slany (11) for Sparta; Petras (8) for Inter Bratislava . . . still the same Ladislav of Mexico 1970 fame and Kloucek (10) for Bohemians, for whom Antonin Panenka scored 7, and knowing him, every one was a peach, worth going a long way to see.

A total of 28 players were ever present throughout the 30 match league campaign for their clubs with Vaclav Sumek the Dukla libero alone for the champions. Panenka was ever present for Bohemians and goalkeeper Dusan Keketi made it 30/30 for Spartak Trnava.

The biggest crowd, inevitably, was 22,643 for the Slavia-Sparta Prague derby that was screened on TV. On the big day, out came the flags and the banners and the hordes turn out to chant for their favourites just as their grandfathers did.

In the provinces the best crowd was at Brno, 19,131 for the visit of Slavia and four other matches pulled in more than 15,000 including Sparta (twice) and Slovakia's Dukla Banska Bystertca for the local needle game with Slovan.

The poorest crowd of the season was a mere 602 for the Inter-Teplice match, and three more matches attracted less than 1,000 . . . and five times, Dukla Praha's crowd was under 2,000 despite scoring 49 goals to 7 at home!

Replacing relegated Teplice and Presov are Nitra, promoted automatically as the winners of the Slovak National League while in Bohemia and Moravia, the two regional championship winners, played off for the right to join them. Rude Hvezda Cheb beat Valenvany 3-0 and 0-1, and this puts Red Star Cheb, an army team but not called Dukla for a change, up in the top class for the first time in their history.

AFTER being in the shadows in Poland since they last won the league championship in 1975, Ruch Chorzow took the title again by a whisker from Widzew Lodz, to give them overall superiority with 12 successes to 10 championships by Gorbik Zabrze who spent last season in Division two but bounced back at once with a lead of 13 points over their closest rivals.

A month from the end it looked all over in favour of Ruch, but the Lodz club came after them on the gallop and Ruch slipped badly. When it came to the last two matches. Ruch already had enough points (and goals) to win the title whatever happened and before their home game with winter break leaders Odra Opole the 20,000 fans celebrated, bringing the flags out of the attics.

Ruch were beaten 0-1 at home by Odra, however but, unfortunately, Widzew Lodz were beaten 4-1 the same day — away to Szombierki Bytom where the home sides signing of the year, international centre forward Roman Ogaza, scored twice.

It wasn't a bad round for everyone, however. The 1978 champions, Wisla Krakow, in danger of relegation, were helped when Polonia Bytom dropped a point at Stettin where they could only draw 1-1.

In the last round, Wisla, at home to new Cup holders Arka Gdynia, made double sure by winning 3-0, and with Kazimierz Kmiecik helping himself to a hat trick that made him Poland's top league marksman for the campaign.

At the top, Widzew Lodz kept the pressure on Ruch with a 1-0 home win over Pogon on the last day; Stal Mielec hung on to third place by beating Szombierki 3-1 before a 12,000 crowd that was the best of the day, and Ruch travelled to Wroclaw where Slask gave them a bloody nose. Ruch were 0-2 down late in the game before Jan Benigier scored for them, but that was all they got and they hung on to top place, and the title on goals, 44 to 27 for Ruch and 37-26 for Widzew Lodz.

Consolation for Widzew lies only in the fact that they get an UEFA Cup place and that inside forward Zbigniew Boniek won a poll by the coaches and managers, for the best player of the year.

Wisla's Karimierz Kmiecik topped the final scorers list with 17 goals, followed by Ruch's new star Taduesz Malowicz and Andrzej Szarmach of Stal Mielec who each scored 15 goals, and Roman Ogaza was third with 13.

This puts Kmiecik top of the players active at present with 111 league goals since he began in 1970. His closest challengers still active are Gregorz Lato (Stal Mielec) 103 (with only 8 in the league this season), and the only other player still active to be in the 100 club.

Other who could join are Andrzej Szarmach (Stal) on 88; while other well known players are well away like Roman Ogaza with a total of 63. Jan Benigier of Ruch has 59 overall and Wlodzimierz Mazur another current international is on 51.

Zdenek Nehoda, top scorer for Dukla Praha

They all have a long way to go to catch the impossible total of Ernst Pohl who hit 186 for Gornik and Lucjan Brychczy who got 179 for Legia. Wlodek Lubanski is fifth in the all-time rankings with 155.

Just for the record. Ruch and Wisla are the only two Polish clubs to have won the championship on each side of World War Two.

GFC Dynamo Berlin rounded off a great league campaign in East Germany by beating FC Karl Marx Stadt, 3-1 in Berlin before an ordinary crowd of 13,000. The previous Wednesday they had visited Chemie Bohlen and pushed them closer to the drop with a crushing 10-3 defeat in a game in which leading scorers Riediger (2) and Net (1) found the net to boost their season's tally, but right back Noack was the star of the night, rattling up three of his own in the second half.

That same night Dynamo Dresden underlined the fact that they have not slipped up, but that BFC have been a really super team by beating 1.FC Magdeburg the Cup winners and only team to beat BFC by 2-0 in front of their faithful 23,000 in the Sportpark at Dresden.

In a normal season Dynamo Dresden would have been champions again for in their final game away to FC Carl Zeiss Jena, they won 3-1 with goals from Sengewald, Sachse and Schnuck to finish with a total of 39 points from 26 games and a goals tally of 40 to 14. But BFC's won 21 drawn 4 lost 1 was quite exceptional and their 46 points out of a possible 52 an all-time record for the DDR.

On the last day of the season 1.FC Magdeburg entertained Chemie Bohlen and while hugely entertaining the 6,000 spectators, ensured that Chemie went down from the Oberliga along with newly-promoted FC Hansa Rostock. The former Hansa centre forward Joachim Streich, transferred to Magdeburg when his old club were relegated some time ago, had a field day and notched no less than six goals which put him past all the challengers to take the scorers title with 23 goals from the 25 games he played in.

Hans-Jurgen Riediger of Dynamo Berlin was second, playing in 24 games and hitting 20 goals while Dieter Kuhn of FC Lokomotive Leipzig was third with 17 and Wolf Netz of the champions also got 16.

Another well known international in double figures was the 1.FC Magdeburg left winger, a cap since he was 18, who scored 12 goals in the league. So Dynamo Dresden are forced into the UEFA Cup but they keep up their fine record in a very worthy second place, and on top of that won the Oberliga's Under 21 championship, three points clear of second placed Dynamo Berlin.

The Under 21 championship replaced their Under 23 league when UEFA changed the limits for the intermediate international competition and the teams are run as reserve sides as well as to develop young players.

The Under 21 championship is exclusive to Oberliga clubs and they have precisely the same fixtures as the first teams, and play as curtain raisers before the Oberliga matches.

Zdenek Nehoda.

BRAZIL

by Claudio Kuck of 'O Globo'

Santos . . . a new era?

WHEN Pelé left Santos and went to New York Cosmos it was the end of an era in the club's history. During the golden years of the 'fifties and 'sixties Santos conquered Sao Paulo, Brazil, South America and even the world.

They were "Paulista" champions in 1955, 56, 58, 60, 61, 62, 64, 65, 67-69 and 1973.

With Pelé they won the Libertadores da America Cup and Intercontinental Cup in 1961 and 62. Pelé was the big star but alongside him there were players like Dorval, Coutinho, Pepe, Pagao, Zito, Jair da Rosa Pinto, Formiga, Ramos Delgado, Edu, Mengalvio, Carlos Alberto and many others.

They followed Read Madrid as the top team in the world and played everywhere, winning everything with a very simple formula: to score goals. Santos never had a strong defence, but who cared about that when the forwards were Dorval, Coutinho, Pelé and Pepe?

Santos matches used to produce very odd results. It was common in those days to win 7-3, 6-4 or 4-3. The club became a legend in Brazilian soccer. All over Brazil, from North to South, the kids knew by heart to name the Santos squad.

The club also earned a lot of money. But they earned so much, so easily, that they didn't bother to save. Unfortunately for them Pelé was getting old and suddenly he retired and went to Cosmos.

Only at that moment did the Santos board of directors discover that without Pelé they were nothing. They didn't prepare themselves for the "King's" retirement, who left without an heir apparent.

Nobody wanted to pay 100,000 or 150,000 dollars as before, for watching a Santos without Pelé. They became only a good team, just like so many others. Santos had big financial problems and had to sell other stars in order to pay the bills. Everybody in Brazil thought that Santos were dead. They died with Pelé.

Santos did very poorly in the Sao Paulo and Brazilian Championships of 75, 76, 77. In 1978 they started to build a young side again and now, with the former player Formiga as coach, they succeeded in winning back the Sao Paulo title. An "historic title," as Formiga said, the first one without Pele. It seems that they finally overcame Pelé's shadow. Santos proved that they can survive without him.

The Sao Paulo championship was very complicated and divided in three parts. After a long and confusing tournament Santos and Sao Paulo went to the finals. The club who could achieve four points first would win the championship. In the case of a points draw, Santos would be given the title, because they scored more goals and points in all tournaments.

In the first match Santos won 2-1 without difficulties. Juari and Pita scored for Santos and Serginho for Sao Paulo. Santos were playing well again in the second match, which was a repetition of the first one: technique and skill of Santos young players like Pita, Juari, Nilton Batata, Zé Carlos and Toninho Vieira, versus the toughness and experience of Sao Paulo's Valdir Peres, Marian, Chicao.

Célio scored for Santos after 42 minutes and they also missed a penalty. When their supporters started to celebrate the first title without Pelé, Zé Sérgio equalised for Sao Paulo, two minutes from the end. The party had to be postponed.

Sao Paulo won the third match 2-0 and became level on points. Then, they played extra time and the 0-0 result gave Santos the title.

A funny final, when a team lost the match, drew in extra time and won the title because they had scored more goals and points previously. The supporters didn't care about that and they invaded the pitch and carried the new heroes.

It's possible that in some years' time, the names of Nilton Batata (he is playing well as right winger in the new Brazilian team), or Juari (20 years old, top-scorer and playing in the Brazilian B team) will be as big as past Santos stars like Carlos Alberto, Zito or Pepe. Not like Pelé of course. That is impossible.

The new Brazilian team are still undefeated. They beat Ajax in Morumbi stadium 5-0, after a wonderful demonstration of skill by Falcao (Internacional) and Socrates (Corinthians). Nilton Batata (Santos) also played very well, while the surprise was Zenon (Guarani), who came on in the second half as a substitute for Cerezo and played without problems in the powerful Brazilian midfield.

But the big star in Brazilian soccer now is Socrates, or "Doctor" Socrates (he has just finished his medical course) as the supporters say. He is really superb. Skilful, clever, speedy, he knows how to pass a ball and how to score goals.

He has a special way of scoring or disconcerting defences: his heel. Now, in Brazil, Socrates' heel is an expression which means ability, power, gouls, and is stronger and more common than its opposite: Achilles' heel.

Joao Saldanha, former Brazilian coach (1969) and frequently very critical about Brazilian football, said after the match against Ajax, that there are now four big stars in the world: Maradona, Krol, Keegan and Socrates.

Carlos Froner was replaced by Oto Gloria as Vasco da Gama's coach.

Paulo Cesar, only four months after going from Botafogo to Gremio (Porto Alegre), wants to leave again. It seems that Olympique Marselle are interested in him. Paulo Cesar is playing well in Gremio and Claudio Coutinho is watching him.

Internacional exchanged Cacapava for Claudio Mineiro (Corinthians).

Fluminense signed a new left-back, Robenaldo, who is playing well, is blond and looks like their former famous left-back Marinho, now with New York Cosmos. Both were born in Natal, a small town in the poor north-east part of Brazil.

Pelé, on a recent visit to England.

AUSSIE SOCCER BOOM

from GLENN ORR

SOCCER has exploded on to the Australian sports scene this year with a vengeance. For years the game has played second fiddle to the major big-time football codes of Australian Rules and Rugby League, but recent events have pushed soccer into the limelight.

English promoters, West and Nally, have sponsored the Socceroo's to the tune of one million dollars and Cocoa Cola have injected a further one-and-a-half-million dollars into the development of Australia's youth.

Sir Arthur George, Australian Soccer Federation President, described the youth sponsorship as the most important development in Australian soccer. "We can develop our young players on an unprecedented scale. No longer will we need to import overseas players who are often past their best when they come to Australia."

With more than 360,000 registered junior players, Australia's youngsters are now turning to the more skilful game of soccer.

Australia will stage The Cocoa Cola World Youth Cup in 1981, with national television coverage, bringing the game into the homes of millions of viewers.

Players such as Craig Johnston and John Kosmina, both of whom have learned all their soccer in Australia, have played in the English First Division with Middlesbrough and Arsenal respectively. Up and coming players such as Greg Woodhouse, Peter Tredinnick and Eddie Krncevic are forcing their way into the national squad.

Best goalkeeper

Goalkeeper Greg Woodhouse, if his development continues, will become one of the greatest goalkeepers ever seen on Australian soil. The six-foot-two, nineteen-year-old was voted best goalkeeper of the Cocoa Cola World Youth qualifying rounds in Paraguay. He was so impressive that a Spanish talent scout enquired about his availability to play in Europe.

Since qualifying for the World Cup Finals in 1974, Australia has now started in the right direction to make the 1982 finals in Spain. After a disappointing display in 1978, where Australia was knocked out by a superior Iran side, a more professional outlook towards the running of the national team has appeared.

Rudi Gutendorf, the man who first coached Kevin Keegan at Hamburg S.V., is now the coach of the Socceroo's. He has stated that the Aussies will play an aggressive, attacking and entertaining game and this was shown when the New South Wales State Team under his direction outclassed English First Division club Norwich City 4-1 recently.

In 1980 the Australian public will see how good the Socceroo's are when Australia will tackle England in Sydney as part of the Australian Soccer Federation's celebrations of one hundred years of soccer. A four-nation international tournament will also be staged with Scotland, Yugoslavia and Northern Ireland as well as Australia the likely participants.

The formation of the Phillips National League in 1977 was perhaps the biggest step undertaken so far in Australian sport. With games sometimes up to 2,172 kilometers apart, 14 teams travel by jet to their away matches. The players are, in fact, semi-professional and have to combine their two jobs. Playing standard would be equivalent to the top half of the English Second Division.

Guest appearances

Guest appearances have been made by Bobby Charlton, Charlie George, Grahame Souness and Malcolm MacDonald. Top class players are now playing permanently in the League and include former Liverpool great Ian Callaghan now with with Canberra City; ex-Celtic star Dixie Deans playing for Adelaide City; and Alun Evans former Liverpool and Wolves forward now appearing for South Melbourne.

Attendances have jumped due to these name players plus higher playing standards and crowds have been averaging the 5,000 mark this season.

Newcastle K.B. United, a team that did not exist two years ago, have been averaging gates of 10,400 to their home games so far this season. A record Phillips Soccer League crowd of 18,376 watched Newcastle K.B. United defeat Sydney Olympic in Newcastle.

Newcastle are the most progressive club in the League and recently invited every soccer journalist from around Australia with an expenses paid weekend to see how the club operated.

Over $1,000 a week is spent on promoting their home games with massive television, newspaper and radio coverage. The club is run by a nine-man board who specialised in different facets of the club. Every gimmick is used and even the 'Lone Ranger' gallops around the outside of the ground rounding up gate-crashers.

Bright attacking football is being rewarded this season with a team who wins by four goals or more gaining an extra bonus point. At the halfway mark of the season the leaders are Marconi with Sydney City and Rale Rasic's Adelaide City challenging the leaders.

Australia has now realised the potential of soccer and the 1980s promise to be the most exciting era of the games one hundred year history in this country.

AFRICA RESULTS

● *Continued from last month*

MALI
Ghana 4 Mali 1
Nigeria 3 Mali 1
Ghana 1 Mali 1
Cameroun 1 Mali 1

MAURITIUS
Mauritius 1 Malawi 2
Reunion 2 Mauritius 0
Mauritius 0 Lesotho 1

MOROCCO
Tunisia 1 Morocco 1
Congo 0 Morocco 1
Uganda 3 Morocco 0

MOZAMBIQUE
Botswana 1 Mozambique 4
Botswana 0 Mozambique 2

NIGERIA
Nigeria 7 Benin 0
Nigeria 2 Benin 0
Upper Volta 2 Nigeria 4
Ghana 1 Nigeria 1
Zambia 0 Nigeria 0
Uganda 2 Nigeria 1
Tunisia 1 Nigeria 1*
Mali 1 Nigeria 3
Cameroun 0 Nigeria 0
Ghana 0 Nigeria 0
Malawi 2 Nigeria 3
Algeria 1 Nigeria 0
*Abandoned

REUNION
Reunion 2 Mauritius 0

SIERRA LEONE
Sierra Leone 0 Malawi 5
Sierra Leone 2 Malawi 4

SOMALIA
Malawi 3 Somalia 1
Zambia 4 Somalia 0
Kenya 1 Somalia 0
Uganda 2 Somalia 2

SUDAN
Sudan 3 Kenya 0
Sudan 2 Congo 1

SWAZILAND
Zambia 9 Swaziland 1
Zambia 11 Swaziland 2
Swaziland 1 Zambia 6

TANZANIA
Zambia 6 Tanzania 1
Tanzania 1 Kenya 0
Kenya 0 Tanzania 0

TUNISIA
Tunisia B 0 Libya 1
Tunisia 2 Libya 1
Morocco 1 Tunisia 1
Uganda 1 Tunisia 3
Congo 0 Tunisia 0
Ghana 1 Tunisia 0
Nigeria 1 Tunisia 1*
* Abandoned

UGANDA
Uganda 3 Congo 1
Uganda 1 Tunisia 3
Uganda 3 Morocco 0
Uganda 2 Nigeria 1
Ghana 2 Uganda 0
Zambia 2 Uganda 1
Kenya 0 Uganda 1
Somalia 2 Uganda 2
Malawi 0 Uganda 2
Zambia 4 Uganda 0
Kenya 2 Uganda 0

UPPER VOLTA
Upper Volta 2 Benin 0
Upper Volta 3 Benin 0
Nigeria 4 Upper Volta 2
Zambia 2 Upper Volta 0
Ghana 3 Upper Volta 0

ZAMBIA
Zambia 6 Tanzania 1
Zambia 5 Tanzania 0
Zambia 9 Swaziland 1
Ghana 2 Zambia 1
Upper Volta 0 Zambia 2
Nigeria 0 Zambia 0
Malawi 1 Zambia 2
Malawi 0 Zambia 0
Swaziland 1 Zambia 6
Zambia 0 Algeria 3
Uganda 1 Zambia 2
Somalia 0 Zambia 4
Malawi 2 Zambia 1
Zambia 9 Kenya 0
Zambia 4 Uganda 0
Malawi 3 Zambia 2
*1-1 draw ruled 2-0 for Nigeria

EUROPEAN CHAMPIONSHIP

Group 1

England, Bulgaria, Denmark, Northern Ireland, Ireland Rep.

24. 5.78	Denmark 3 Ireland Rep. 3
20. 9.78	Ireland Rep. 0 N. Ireland 0
20. 9.78	Denmark 3 England 4
11.10.78	Denmark 2 Bulgaria 2
25.10.78	Ireland Rep. 1 England 1
25.10.78	N. Ireland 2 Denmark 1
29.11.78	Bulgaria 0 N. Ireland 2
7. 2.79	England 4 N. Ireland 0
2. 5.79	Ireland Rep. 2 Denmark 0
2. 5.79	Northern Ireland 2 Bulgaria 0
23. 5.79	Bulgaria 1 Ireland Rep. 0
6. 6.79	Bulgaria 0 England 3
6. 6.79	Denmark 4 N. Ireland 0
12. 9.79	England v. Denmark
17.10.79	Ireland Rep. v. Bulgaria
17.10.79	Northern Ireland v. England
31.10.79	Bulgaria v. Denmark
21.11.79	England v. Bulgaria
21.11.79	N. Ireland v. Ireland Rep.
6. 2.80	England v. Ireland Rep.

Group 2

Austria, Belgium, Scotland, Norway, Portugal

30. 8.78	Norway 0 Austria 2
20. 9.78	Belgium 1 Norway 1
20. 9.78	Austria 3 Scotland 2
11.10.78	Portugal 1 Belgium 1
25.10.78	Scotland 3 Norway 2
15.11.78	Austria 1 Portugal 2
29.11.78	Portugal 1 Scotland 0
28. 3.79	Belgium 1 Austria 1
2. 5.79	Austria 0 Belgium 0
10. 5.79	Norway 0 Portugal 1
7. 6.79	Norway 0 Scotland 3
29. 8.79	Austria v. Norway
12. 9.79	Norway v. Belgium
17.10.79	Belgium v. Portugal
17.10.79	Scotland v. Austria
1.11.79	Portugal v. Norway
21.11.79	Belgium v. Scotland
21.11.79	Portugal v. Austria
6. 2.80	Scotland v. Portugal

Group 3

Cyprus, Spain, Rumania, Yugoslavia

4.10.78	Yugoslavia 1 Spain 2
25.10.78	Rumania 3 Yugoslavia 2
15.11.78	Spain 1 Rumania 0
13.12.78	Spain 3 Cyprus 0
1. 4.79	Cyprus 0 Yugoslavia 3
4. 4.79	Rumania 2 Spain 2
13. 5.79	Cyprus 1 Rumania 1
10.10.79	Spain v Yugoslavia
31.10.79	Yugoslavia v. Rumania
14.11.79	Yugoslavia v. Cyprus
18.11.79	Rumania v. Cyprus
9.12.79	Cyprus v. Spain

Group 4

German DR, Iceland, Netherlands, Poland, Switzerland

6. 9.78	Iceland 0 Poland 2
20. 9.78	Netherlands 3 Iceland 0
4.10.78	German DR 3 Iceland 1
11.10.78	Switzerland 1 Netherlands 3
15.11.78	Netherlands 3 German DR 0
15.11.78	Poland 2 Switzerland 0
28. 3.79	Netherlands 3 Switzerland 0
18. 4.79	German DR 2 Poland 1
2. 5.79	Poland 2 Netherlands 0
5. 5.79	Switzerland 0 German DR 2
22. 5.79	Switzerland 2 Iceland 0
9. 6.79	Iceland 1 Switzerland 2
5. 9.79	Iceland v. Netherlands
12. 9.79	Iceland v. German DR
12. 9.79	Switzerland v. Poland
26. 9.79	Poland v. German DR
10.10.79	Poland v. Iceland
13.10.79	German DR v. Switzerland
17.10.79	Netherlands v. Poland
21.11.79	German DR v. Netherlands

Group 5

France, Luxemburg, Sweden, Czechoslovakia

2. 9.78	France 2 Sweden 2
4.10.78	Sweden 1 Czechoslovakia 3
7.10.78	Luxembourg 1 France 3
18. 2.79	France 3 Luxemburg 0
4. 4.79	Czechoslovakia 2 France 0
1. 5.79	Lux'burg 0 Czechoslovakia 3
13. 5.79	Sweden 3 Luxemburg 0
5. 9.79	Sweden v. France
10.10.79	Czechoslovakia v. Sweden
23.10.79	Luxemburg v. Sweden
17.11.79	France v. Czechoslovakia
24.11.79	Czechoslovakia v. Luxemburg

Group 6

Finland, Greece, Hungary, USSR

24. 5.78	Finland 3 Greece 0
20. 9.78	Finland 2 Hungary 1
20. 9.78	USSR 2 Greece 0
11.10.78	Hungary 2 USSR 0
11.10.78	Greece 8 Finland 1
28.10.78	Greece 4 Hungary 1
2. 5.79	Hungary 0 Greece 0
19. 5.79	USSR 2 Hungary 2
4. 7.79	Finland 1 USSR 1
12. 9.79	Greece v. USSR
17.10.79	Hungary v. Finland
31.10.79	USSR v. Finland

Group 7

Germany FR, Malta, Wales, Turkey

25.10.78	Wales 7 Malta 0
29.11.78	Wales 1 Turkey 0
25. 2.79	Malta 0 Germany FR 0
18. 3.79	Turkey 2 Malta 1
1. 4.79	Turkey 0 Germany FR 0
2. 5.79	Wales 0 Germany FR 2
2. 6.79	Malta 0 Wales 2
17.10.79	Germany FR v Wales
21.11.79	Turkey v. Wales
22.12.79	Germany FR v. Turkey
27. 2.80	Germany FR v. Malta

Dates of Malta and Turkey still provisional

Action from the European Championship game between Austria and Belgium in Vienna which ended 0-0.

DUTCH TITLE RACE

by Jan Hermen de Bruijn

THE 1979-80 League season promises to be more interesting than ever.

Most coaches are realists, and say that the first four places in the league will go to Ajax, Feyenoord, PSV and AZ '67 Alkmaar; but for fifth place most of the remaining 14 teams will have a chance.

There were some surprising activities in the transfer-market. PSV were very active. They sold Gerrie Deijkers (to Beringen Belgium) and Cees Krijgh (to Cercle Bruges, Belgium), but succeeded in buying three young and very talented new boys: Michel Valke, a brilliant mid-field player from Sparta Rotterdam and one of the most promising players in Dutch Football; Martin Koeman, 17 years old only from FC Groningen; and — very surprising — Adrie Koster, from Roda JC Kerkrade.

The opponents of Everton in this year's UEFA Cup, Feyenoord, with Jan Peters and Petur Petursson bought last season, didn't spend very much money. They bought a Danish boy — Ivan Nielsen from Fremad Amanger — and Norwegian international Roger Albertsen from FC Den Haag (The Hague). They also needed a new goalkeeper, because Eddy Treytel (more than 500 games in the first team) accepted a free transfer to AZ '67 Alkmaar. For his position they signed Tonny van Engelen, second man behind Jan van Beveren at PSV Eindhoven.

Ajax looked around in Europe. They exchanged Hans Erkens for Karel Bonsink, also Dutch but playing for RWD Molenbeek in Belgium. They also attracted a Yugoslavian goalkeeper Savilar (twice international) from Vojvodina and bought Laszlo Balint, a (64 times) international from Hungary. Balint is the first current international player who received permission from the Hungarian government to play outside his country.

Among the clubs who are hunting a place in Europe, Sparta Rotterdam surprised everybody by signing 18-times international Ruud Geels from Anderlecht. Geels suffered from the fact that Anderlecht played with two wingers and four midfield-players. A centre-forward, the position of Geels, didn't fit in this system: Geels was very unhappy in Belgium and was pleased with the offer from Sparta. He will also be a coach for the Sparta-youth, together with new Dutch international goalkeeper (34 years old!) Pim Doesburg.

FC Twente were also active. Within six months they bought three players from FC Den Haag: Romeo Zondervan, Aad Kila and Martin Jol (who spent one very unsuccessful year with Bayern Munich) and also winger Arie van Staveren from Sparta. FC Den Haag invested some of the money they got for Zondervan, Kila and Albertsen in the wingers Harry Melis (Feyenoord) and André Wetzel (FC Amsterdam), but are looking around in England for a new centre-forward.

It will be a very difficult season for NAC Breda, PEC/Zwolle, Vitesse Arnhem and the new promoted teams Excelsior Rotterdam and Willem II Tilburg.

Willem II were the winners of a special competition, introduced some five years ago to make the 'eerste divisie' (second league) more interesting. This second division does not have a system of relegation or re-election, so most clubs, knowing they never have the ability of being champions always had very uninteresting seasons.

But now this league is divided in four periods of eight matches; each period produces a winner, and these four clubs play for one place in the 'eredivisie' (the first league).

FIXTURES

19 August (return January 13)
Roda JC v FC Twente
Feyenoord v PEC Zwolle
FC Utrecht v NEC
AZ '67 v PSV
MVV v Haarlem
Vitesse v FC Den Haag
Go Ahead Eagles v Sparta R.
NAC v Excelsior
Willem II v Ajax

23 August (return January 20)
FC Twente v Willem II
PEC Zwolle v Roda JC
NEC v Feyenoord
PSV v FC Utrecht
MVV v AZ '67
FC Den Haag v Haarlem
Sparta R. v Vitesse
Excelsior v Go Ahead Eagles
Ajax v NAC

26 August (return January 27)
NAC v Willem II
Ajax v Go Ahead Eagles
Excelsior v Vitesse
Sparta R. v Haarlem
FC Den Haag v AZ '67
MVV v FC Utrecht
PSV v Feyenoord
NEC v Roda JC
PEC Zwolle v FC Twente

29 August (return February 3)
Go Ahead Eagles v NAC
Vitesse v Ajax
Haarlem v Excelsior
AZ '67 v Sparta R.
FC Utrecht v FC Den Haag
Feyenoord v MVV
Roda JC v PSV
FC Twente v NEC
Willem II v PEC Zwolle

9 September (return February 10)
Go Ahead Eagles v Willem II
NAC v Vitesse
Ajax v Haarlem
Excelsior v AZ '67
Sparta R. v FC Utrecht
FC Den Haag v Feyenoord
MVV v Roda JC
PSV v FC Twente
NEC v PEC Zwolle

16 September (return February 24)
Vitesse v Go Ahead Eagles
Haarlem v NAC
AZ '67 v Ajax
FC Utrecht v Excelsior
Feyenoord v Sparta R.
Roda JC v FC Den Haag
FC Twente v MVV
PEC Zwolle v PSV
Willem II v NEC

23 September (return March 2)
Vitesse v Willem II
Go Ahead Eagles v Haarlem
NAC v AZ '67
Ajax v FC Utrecht
Excelsior v Feyenoord
Sparta R. v Roda JC
FC Den Haag v FC Twente
MVV v PEC Zwolle
PSV v NEC

30 September (return March 9)
Haarlem v Vitesse
AZ '67 v Go Ahead Eagles
FC Utrecht v NAC
Feyenoord v Ajax
Roda JC v Excelsior
FC Twente v Sparta R.
PEC Zwolle v FC Den Haag
NEC v MVV
Willem II v PSV

7 October (return March 16)
Haarlem v Willem II
Vitesse v AZ '67
Go Ahead Eagles v FC Utrecht
NAC v Feyenoord
Ajax v Roda JC
Excelsior v FC Twente
Sparta R. v PEC Zwolle
FC Den Haag v NEC
MVV v PSV

21 October (return March 23)
AZ '67 v Haarlem
FC Utrecht v Vitesse
Feyenoord v Go Ahead Eagles
Roda JC v NAC
FC Twente v Ajax
PEC Zwolle v Excelsior
NEC v Sparta R.
PSV v FC Den Haag
Willem II v MVV

28 October (return March 30)
AZ '67 v Willem II
Haarlem v FC Utrecht
Vitesse v Feyenoord
Go Ahead Eagles v Roda JC
NAC v FC Twente
Ajax v PEC Zwolle
Excelsior v NEC
Sparta R. v PSV
FC Den Haag v MVV

4 November (return April 7)
FC Utrecht v AZ '67
Feyenoord v Haarlem
Roda JC v Vitesse
FC Twente v Go Ahead Eagles
PEC Zwolle v NAC
NEC v Ajax
PSV v Excelsior
MVV v Sparta R.
Willem II v FC Den Haag

11 November (return April 13)
FC Utrecht v Willem II
AZ '67 v Feyenoord
Haarlem v Roda JC
Vitesse v FC Twente
Go Ahead Eagles v PEC Zwolle
NAC v NEC
Ajax v PSV
Excelsior v MVV
Sparta R. v FC Den Haag

25 November (return April 20)
Feyenoord v FC Utrecht
Roda JC v AZ '67
FC Twente v Haarlem
PEC Zwolle v Vitesse
NEC v Go Ahead Eagles
PSV v NAC
MVV v Ajax
FC Den Haag v Excelsior
Willem II v Sparta R.

2 December (return May 4)
Feyenoord v Willem II
FC Utrecht v Roda JC
AZ '67 v FC Twente
Haarlem v PEC Zwolle
Vitesse v NEC
Go Ahead Eagles v PSV
NAC v MVV
Ajax v FC Den Haag
Excelsior v Sparta R.

9 December (return May 11)
Roda JC v Feyenoord
FC Twente v FC Utrecht
PEC Zwolle v AZ '67
NEC v Haarlem
PSV v Vitesse
MVV v Go Ahead Eagles
FC Den Haag v NAC
Sparta R. v Ajax
Willem II v Excelsior

16 December (return May 18)
Roda JC v Willem II
Feyenoord v FC Twente
FC Utrecht v PEC Zwolle
AZ '67 v NEC
Haarlem v PSV
Vitesse v MVV
Go Ahead Eagles v FC Den Haag
NAC v Sparta R.
Ajax v Excelsior

13 January
FC Twente v Roda JC
PEC Zwolle v Feyenoord
NEC v FC Utrecht
PSV v AZ '67
MVV v Haarlem
FC Den Haag v Vitesse
Sparta R. v Go Ahead Eagles
Excelsior v NAC
Ajax v Willem II

20 January
Willem II v FC Twente
Roda JC v PEC Zwolle
Feyenoord v NEC
FC Utrecht v PSV
AZ '67 v MVV
Haarlem v FC Den Haag
Vitesse v Sparta R.
Go Ahead Eagles v Excelsior
NAC v Ajax

The Dutch Football Association Challenge Cup

Dates:
Round 1 — 2 September, 1979
Round 2 — 14 October, 1979
Round 3 — 6 January, 1980
Round 4 —
1st leg — 13 February, 1980
2nd leg — 27 February, 1980
Semi-Finals —
1st leg — 12 March, 1980
2nd leg — 16 April, 1980
Final — 25 May, 1980

National Team:
5 September: Iceland v Holland (EC)
26 September: Holland v Belgium
17 October: Holland v Poland (EC)
21 November: DDR v Holland (EC)
23 January: Spain v Holland (Friendly)
26 March: France v Holland (Friendly)

GLANVILLE and SCOTLAND

Two replies

LAST month's piece by Brian Glanville in your excellent magazine is typical of the attitude of many sports writers and media folk generally. I refer to his 'solutions' to the problem of soccer-fan hooliganism with particular reference to the Scots.

"How long more have we to wait 'till sensible action is taken to prevent the two yearly barbarian invasion by these drunken, dehumanised insensate hordes?" he asks.

"Ban all ticket allocations to Scotland and cancel the trains," he says — while admitting this is not a perfect solution. This, of course, is pretty humble for Mr. Glanville — most of his solutions are more-or-less perfect, or so he would have us believe.

What surprised me was his neglect of the most often quoted present-day solution — increase the height of Hadrians Wall and man it with legions armed with ballistas.

At this point I would like to make my own position clear — I am not a do-gooder nor am I the kind of person who believes that Sigmund Freud's solutions to anti-social behaviour are necessarily much better than those of his surviving kin.

It is necessary however, to indicate to your esteemed writer that hooliganism is in no way confined to the Scots and that Mr. Glanville in writing as he did is guilty of the kind of literary hooliganism which tends to exacerbate an already difficult situation.

A. Clarke,
Glasgow.

BRIAN Glanville's article on the Scottish fans at Wembley was ignorant to say the least.

Any Scotsman will tell you that the Wembley hordes come from all over Scotland not Glasgow alone. Also they are not "brutalised psychopaths".

The behaviour of the Scots is indeed nothing to be proud of, but the violence attached to them is over-exaggerated. The Metropolitan Police admit that they have more violence to deal with at the FA Cup Final.

Let me suggest that the behaviour of the Scots is the somewhat pathetic attempt by second class citizens, suffering from a massive inferiority complex, to cock-a-snoop at their superiors, i.e. the establishment, the English and Scottish FA's, the police, etc. . . .

Similarly their vulgar behaviour is a result of the disgraceful treatment the fans have received for decades from the Scottish football establishment, one of the most narrow minded and least progressive in Europe.

Brian Glanville's criticism and analysis would be better directed at the causes rather than the mere symptoms of the problem. The Scottish FA have and continue to lay the blame for the ills of the Scottish game at the feet of the fans and, god forbid it, the players. Remember their report on Argentina.

Last week Bonetti, a top Brazilian coach, had to travel to Scotland to lay bare the facts of poor organisation as the cause of Scotland's flop in the Argentine. Glanville may worry about Spain, but were not the Scots the most popular fans in Argentina.

Therefore let's have a constructive analysis of the Scottish problem rather than cheap, inaccurate sniping at the fans, a body from where there is no real fear of a comeback.

Also would Brian Glanville like to defend reports in the Scottish press of being seen at Ibrox wearing a Rangers scarf, a team that still persists in religious discrimination and bigotry and are a classic case of the big bullying clubs that Glanville so often likes to have a go at as long as they're situated a couple of thousand miles away over the Alp in Italy.

Simon Pie
Edinburgh

Tom Forsyth of Rangers.

BOOK REVIEWS

ONE of football's most interesting adventures was the journey by West Bromwich Albion to China — which was fully chronicled in World Soccer.

Now a book has been produced to commemorate that trip — Albion in China (Pergamon Press) — which follows the journey through the camera of David Kingsley. The introduction and captions have been written by Daily Mirror columnist Frank Taylor.

It should be made clear that this is not a football book in the accepted sense but an interesting pictorial observation of the meeting between two cultures. Football pictures are scarce but there are many photographs of the players fulfilling what was as much a diplomatic mission as a football tour.

FOOTBALL is "the most important unimportant thing in the world" — that is the cliche recalled by Artemio Franchi in his introduction to a magnificent showpiece volume issued by UEFA to mark its 25th anniversary.

Called simply *25 Years of UEFA*, and selling at 50 Swiss francs (about £15) the volume is no attempt at a statistical survey, but a written history and leaves one wondering if Franchi wasn't underselling the game!

No facet of football as touched by UEFA remains without its reference. From a painstaking review of the European Union Organisation, through a history of the club and international competitions, the problems of refereeing, the place of football in society — everything is here.

Considering the price of most football books nowadays this has to be a major bargain — and a must for anyone who likes to pride themselves on a comprehensive football library.

(*25 Years of UEFA* is available in English, German or French and can be obtained only through UEFA).

Still on the international scene, this year sees the 21st appearance of the *International Football Book*, edited by World Soccer colleague Eric Batty.

The format remains unchanged. There are a series of 'name' articles mixing the British favourites with the foreign — though it seems to me the weight has swung further in favour of the British this year.

Unfortunately, as with any football book, personalities chop and change so often the authors are bound to be caught out somewhere. Gary Owen is a case in point.

He is trapped in print as hoping "to prove myself a good player with Manchester City." Owen, of course, has since joined West Bromwich.

Nevertheless that couldn't be helped. With a wide-ranging statistical review of 17 European nations' international progress through 1978 there's plenty to keep supporters and figure-fanatics happy.

***International Football Book No. 21* is published by Souvenir, £3.50.**

READERS' LETTERS

SIR — I really enjoy your magazine, especially the European section, for we hardly get any information about that over here in the U.S.

I want to ask about European football — what cups do they play in and how often is each cup played? Please explain the difference between the national cups and the club cups?

Milan Milojevic,
Orinda, California.

** National selection teams play each other in the European championship. The best club teams from each of the European countries meet in three annual competitions: the Champions' Cup (sometimes called just the European Cup) is for the champion teams of each country; the Cup-winners' Cup is for those teams who have won the knock-out direct elimination competition all countries run alongside the championship; the UEFA Cup is for the best one, two, three or four teams in each country who didn't win the league. The national cups are the domestic knock-out competitions, the club cups are the European tourneys. Unfortunately we didn't find any enclosure with your letter, so if you want an answer to Part II you'd better write again!*

SIR — I am a fan of European football, especially England and Ipswich. I appreciated the article 'England since the 1962 World Cup', and the reviews on the three European club finals were tremendous.

Would it be possible to send me the 1979-80 English Division One fixtures?

Syed Ulkbov Ali Wahidi,
Karachi, Pakistan.

** Sorry, we can't send out information. But if you want a fixture list (bearing in mind postal costs) your best bet would be a letter to the Football League, at Lytham St Anne's, Lancashire. They will advise you.*

SIR — I always turn straight to the Eric Weil column on South American football, especially to read about the Libertadores Cup. But I have been after some information on the world club championship — the teams and players over the years. Will you be printing any information in a future issue?

M. D. Elliott,
Ruislip, Middlesex.

** The World Cup Club will feature later in our Euro-history section. In the meantime many of the details have been listed in British football annuals.*

SIR — Could you please tell me the address of the Yugoslav FA and Red Star Belgrade?

M. Ward, High Green, Sheffield.

** Yugoslav FA, Terazije 35, BP 263, Belgrade. Also: FC Crvena Zvezda (Red Star), Ljutice Bogdana 1, 11 000 Belgrade.*

SIR — Where could I purchase an Austrian football jersey?

David Burgess,
Stretford, Manchester.

** Start in your local retailers. If you can't see anything similar try contacting the Austrian federation: O.F.B., Mariahilferstrasse, Postfach 161, Vienna 56.*

SIR — I don't know if it was a printing mistake in your article about Mimis Domazos, but he was transferred from Amyna Ampelokipon and not from Acharnaikos. He was born on January 22, 1942.

Costas Costidis,
New Psihico, Athens.

SIR — Could you list clubs when you give the international team line-ups?

J. Watson,
Derwent Road, Liverpool.

** Sorry, space doesn't generally allow it – though it may be possible in future with the more important selected matches.*

SIR — Where can I purchase VCR cassette recordings of World Cup and international matches? I have already BBC and ITV, but they have transmission rights only.

S. Smith,
Ballymena, Co. Antrim.

** The most prolific advertisers in the football film field in Britain are Quality Products, 43 Victoria Road, Romford, Essex, RM1 2DD.*

SIR — I would greatly appreciate your sending me the complete results of the European Footballer of the Year awards for 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1971, 1973 and 1975. This would include votes, clubs, nationalities, similar to the article by Keir Radnedge in the February 1977 issue.

Djamshid Foroughi,
State St, Albany, New York.

** We don't have the space to publish the lot. Hope the following top threes will suffice: 1966 – Bobby Charlton (England, Manchester United). 2, Eusebio (Portugal, Benfica). 3, Franz Beckenbauer (W. Germany, Bayern). 1967 – Florian Albert (Hungary, Ferencvaros). 2, Charlton. 3, Jimmy Johnstone (Scotland, Celtic). 1968 – George Best (N. Ireland, Man. Utd.). 2, Charlton. 3, Dragan Dzajic (Yugoslavia, Red Star). 1969 – Gianni Rivera (Milan), (Italy, Milan). 2, Luigi Riva (Italy, Cagliari). 3. Gerd Müller (WG, Bayern). 1971 – Johan Cruyff (Holland, Ajax). 2, Sandro Mazzola (Italy, Inter). 3, Best. 1973 – Cruyff. 2, Dino Zoff (Italy, Juventus). 3, Müller. 1975 – Oleg Blokhin (Russia, Dynamo Kiev). 2, Beckenbauer. 3, Cruyff (Barcelona).*

SHOP WINDOW

Advertisements from bona fide collectors and non-profit making organisations printed FREE of charge.

FOR SALE: Nearly 2,000 programmes. Send sae for lists of your teams homes and aways. L. Hutchison, 26 Kenilworth Drive, Glenrothes, Fife, Scotland.

I AM A COLLECTOR of official club football lapel metal badges and would like to exchange such badges with other collectors, especially collectors from Argentina, France, Scandinavia, and other South American countries. My address is: Paul Edgar Micallef, 54 St Lucia Street, Valletta, Malta, Europe.

POLISH INTERNATIONAL FOOTBALL COLLECTOR offers for exchange choice of badges, pennants, pictures, international and league programmes, books from all the Eastern countries of Europe for any metal badges, club shirts or good pennants. Jerzy Szczerba, ul. Chopina 6/5, 26-356 Kielce, Poland.

WANTED: Philips VCR cassette recordings of World Cup matches. Write to: S. McCann, 138 Raceview Road, Ballymena, Co. Antrim, N. Ireland.

WANTED exchange or purchase lapel badges of National Associations — Benin, Egypt, Botswana, Lybia, Rwanda, Swaziland, Togo, Mozambique, Gabon, Grenada, Honduras, Bangladesh, Indonesia and Vietnam. Pullen, 17 Harefield Avenue, Cheam, Surrey.

WANTED: 1978-1979 and 1979-80 Rothmans Football Yearbook, yearbooks or prices guides published by individual teams (also programmes) and pennants. Will trade souvenirs from all major sports in USA for them. Pen pals also desired. Michael Pell, 3261 Blackburn Avenue, APTC, Los Angeles, Ca 90048, USA.

WANTED: Old copies of World Soccer, odd numbers, to enable me to complete collection. Please write stating numbers and so on. Also seek pen friends from Europe, any age. John Farley, 9 Florence Court, Cornwall Gardens, Cliftonville, Margate, Kent.

WANTED: pictures, cuttings and programmes of Leeds United, 1978-79 season preferred. Will gladly meet any reasonable offer. Please reply to: Emeric Bernard-Jones, C/O International School, PO Box 66, Freetown, Sierra Leone, West Africa.

VIDEO EXCHANGE WANTED. I own a VHS video recorder. From season 1979-80 I wish to set up a regular exchange of recordings from Football League matches with someone in West Germany who can provide recordings of Bundesliga matches. 39 Taylor Road, Hindley Green, Wigan, Lancashire, England, WN2 4TH.

WANTED: World Soccer January to May, 1978 inclusive. Will pay £5 for good condition, to include postage. Please write to K. Piercy, 5 Pearmee Close, Hardwicke, Gloucester.

I AM A 14-YEAR-OLD Sheffield United fan (the team of Argentinians Sabella, Pattin and Arce) and I would like to correspond with anyone who regularly watches any of these clubs: River Plate, Juventus, Barcelona, Valencia, FC Cologne and Cosmos. Please write to: Nigel Colton, 35 Hastings Road, Sheffield, S7 2GT, England.

WOULD LIKE TO EXCHANGE old and new magazines as well as posters from Argentina with people from every country. Write, no matter in what language, to: Dario Luque Neira, Antartida 155/Maliauro, 6103, Cordoba (Argentina).

WANTED: any quantity of the following magazines, World Soccer (1972 onwards), Football Pictorial and Charles Buchans Football Monthly. I would also like large quantities of Shoot, Roy of the Rovers, Tiger and Goal. Please send list of magazines to: Graham Hannah, 856 Tong Road, Old Farnley, Leeds, LS12 5HF, England.

WANTED: New York Cosmos souvenirs (posters, pictures, pennants, badges, etc). Will buy or exchange. My address is: Ronnie Williams, 11 Vandyke Street, Liverpool 8, Merseyside Ors, Lancs, England.

WANTED information on Central and South American clubs (club colours, etc). I will exchange information with you. Mark Brattle, 16 Windermere Place, Cannock, Staffs, England.

EURO HISTORY

KEIR RADNEDGE continues his series on the important dates and details, facts and fixtures, of European football.

WORLD SOCCER EXCLUSIVE FEATURE

JUST because a nation happens to be small is no guarantee that their international activity is any less than some of the more powerful European neighbours.

This month's section of our nation-by-nation statistical survey of results since the 1962 World Cup shows that Denmark — surprisingly — have played around as many games as Czechoslovakia and East Germany.

Once again, in calculating these figures I have ignored Olympic matches, or the totals of both East Germany and Czechoslovakia would have been higher — East Germany, of course, being current Olympic champions.

WC = World Cup qualifiers — WCF = World Cup Finals — EC = European Championship qualifiers — Fi = Final — 3rd = third place match — p/o = play off.

CYPRUS

THE Cypriots are the most recent entrants into the regular European big-time scene. Though their FA was founded on September 23, 1934, and they joined FIFA in 1948 the figures at the foot of their results show that from then until after the 1962 World Cup watershed, they played only three full internationals.

To the end of 1978 they could still claim only five wins in 56 games and, gamely as they continue in the major tournaments, they are destined to remain the minnows — their fate sealed by the unfortunate political events on the island, and the fact that any useful players are soon tempted away to the Greek league.

The only player to stay at home is former Golden Boot winner Sotiris Kaiafas, and though his goals record is remarkable in the Cypriot context, he's never made much impression in international affairs.

1962 —				
1963 Nov 27	Greece	W	3-1	Nicosia
1964 —				
1965 Mar 28	Lebanon	W	2-0	Nicosia
Apr 24	W. Germany	L	0-5	Karlsruhe — WC
May 5	Sweden	L	0-3	Norrkoping — WC
Nov 7	Sweden	L	0-5	Famagusta — WC
Nov 14	W. Germany	L	0-6	Nicosia — WC
1966 Oct 3	Rumania	L	1-5	Nicosia — EC
1967 Mar 22	Italy	L	0-2	Nicosia — EC
Apr 23	Rumania	L	0-7	Bucharest — EC
Nov 1	Italy	L	0-5	Cosenza — EC
Nov 8	Switzerland	L	0-5	Lugano — EC
1968 Feb 17	Switzerland	W	2-1	Nicosia — EC
May 19	Austria	L	1-7	Vienna — WC
Nov 23	W. Germany	L	0-1	Nicosia — WC
Dec 11	Scotland	L	0-5	Nicosia — WC
1969 Mar 25	Greece	L	0-1	Athens
Apr 19	Austria	L	1-2	Nicosia — WC
May 17	Scotland	L	0-6	Glasgow — WC
May 21	W. Germany	L	0-12	Essen — WC
1970 Nov 15	Russia	L	1-3	Nicosia — EC
1971 Feb 3	N. Ireland	L	0-3	Nicosia — EC
Apr 21	N. Ireland	L	0-5	Belfast — EC
May 9	Spain	L	0-2	Nicosia — EC
Jun 7	Russia	L	1-6	Moscow — EC
Nov 24	Spain	L	0-7	Granada — EC
Dec 9	Greece	D	1-1	Athens
1972 Mar 25	Portugal	L	0-4	Lisbon — WC
May 10	Portugal	L	0-1	Nicosia — WC
Nov 19	Bulgaria	L	0-4	Lyon — WC
1973 Jan 28	Bulgaria	L	0-3	Lyon
Feb 14	N. Ireland	W	1-0	Nicosia — WC
May 6	N. Ireland	L	0-3	Fulham — WC
Nov 18	Bulgaria	L	0-2	Sofia — WC
1974 Feb 6	Bulgaria	L	1-4	Morfou
Nov 15	Greece	L	1-3	Athens
1975 Apr 1	Greece	L	1-2	Nicosia
Apr 16	England	L	0-5	Wembley — EC
Apr 20	Czechoslovakia	L	0-4	Prague — EC
May 11	England	L	0-1	Limassol — EC
Jun 8	Portugal	L	0-2	Limassol — EC
Nov 5	Greece	W	1-0	Limassol
Nov 23	Czechoslovakia	L	0-3	Limassol — EC
Dec 3	Portugal	L	0-1	Setubal — EC
1976 May 23	Denmark	L	1-5	Limassol — WC
Oct 27	Denmark	L	0-5	Copenhagen — WC
Oct 31	Poland	L	0-6	Warsaw — WC
Dec 5	Portugal	L	1-2	Limassol — WC
1977 Jan 30	Bulgaria	L	1-2	Nicosia
May 15	Poland	L	1-3	Limassol — WC
Nov 16	Portugal	L	0-4	Faro — WC
1978 Jan 11	Greece	L	0-2	Nicosia
Nov 15	Saudi Arabia	D	2-2	Nicosia
Dec 13	Spain	L	0-5	Salamanca — EC

	P	W	D	L	F	A
Since 1962 World Cup	53	5	2	46	24	185
From 1948 to WC '62	3	0	1	2	3	10
Total	56	5	3	48	27	195

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

PRAGUE is one of the capitals of European football, but with Czechoslovakia not being set up until after the First World War, it's in 1920 that their national team history begins.

And a proud history it is. In the 1930s the two great Prague clubs, Sparta and Slavia, helped underwrite the success of the Mitropa Cup, and the national team reached the 1934 World Cup Final before losing 2-1 to Italy in Rome after extra time.

It took time for the Czechoslovak game to re-establish itself in the 1950s, but when it did there was major acclaim for the consistency of Dukla Prague in European club contests and the national team in the 1962 World Cup.

In Chile the Czechoslovaks reached the Final and even scored first, through the great Josef Masopust, before going down 3-1 to Brazil. Yet a few months later the bubble had burst.

After two victories in the autumn over Austria and Poland, the Czechoslovaks struggled nearly 18 months without another win. They went out immediately to East Germany in the Nations' Cup, and were pushed out in the 1966 World Cup qualifiers by Portugal.

With Dukla's decline their international power failed. They did reach the 1970 World Cup finals, but lost all three matches and the players were disciplined severely on their return home.

It looked the same story when they lost their first European Championship qualifier in the 1974-76 competition at Wembley — going down 3-0 to England. And yet remarkably manager Vaclav Jezek picked up the pieces, encouraged a new generation of stars such as Zdenek Nehoda, Anton Ondrus and Marian Masny and nearly two years later they beat West Germany on penalties in Belgrade to become kings of Europe.

Josef Venglos is in charge now and, with the same sensible planning, appears well on the way to taking his men to Italy next summer — where it could be difficult to dispossess them.

1962 Sep 16	Austria	W	5-0	Vienna
Oct 28	Poland	W	2-1	Prague
Nov 21	E. Germany	L	1-2	E. Berlin — EC
1963 Mar 31	E. Germany	D	1-1	Prague — EC
Apr 24	Austria	L	1-3	Vienna
Apr 28	Bulgaria	L	0-1	Sofia
May 29	England	L	2-4	Bratislava
Jun 7	Hungary	D	2-2	Prague
Nov 3	Yugoslavia	L	0-2	Zagreb
1964 Apr 11	Italy	D	0-0	Florence
Apr 29	W. Germany	W	4-3	Ludwigshafen
May 17	Yugoslavia	L	2-3	Prague
Sep 13	Poland	L	1-2	Warsaw
Oct 11	Hungary	D	2-2	Budapest
1965 Apr 25	Portugal	L	0-1	Bratislava — WC
May 30	Rumania	L	0-1	Bucharest — WC
Sep 19	Rumania	W	3-1	Prague — WC
Oct 9	Turkey	W	6-0	Istanbul — WC
Oct 31	Portugal	D	0-0	Oporto — WC
Nov 21	Turkey	W	3-1	Brno — WC
1966 May 18	Russia	L	1-2	Prague
Jun 12	Brazil	L	1-2	Rio de Janeiro
Jun 15	Brazil	D	2-2	Rio de Janeiro
Oct 19	Yugoslavia	L	0-1	Belgrade
Nov 2	England	D	0-0	Wembley
Nov 6	Holland	W	2-1	Amsterdam
1967 Feb 3	Switzerland	W	2-1	Basel
May 21	Rep. Ireland	W	2-0	Dublin — EC
Jun 18	Turkey	W	3-0	Bratislava — EC
Oct 1	Spain	W	1-0	Prague — EC
Oct 22	Spain	L	1-2	Madrid — EC
Nov 15	Turkey	D	0-0	Ankara — EC
Nov 22	Rep. Ireland	L	1-2	Prague — EC
1968 Apr 27	Yugoslavia	W	3-0	Bratislava
Jun 23	Brazil	W	3-2	Bratislava
Sep 9	Denmark	W	3-0	Copenhagen — WC
Oct 20	Denmark	W	1-0	Bratislava — WC
1969 Apr 16	Holland	L	0-2	Rotterdam
May 4	Rep. Ireland	W	2-1	Dublin — WC
May 25	Hungary	L	0-2	Budapest — WC
Sep 14	Hungary	D	3-3	Prague — WC
Oct 7	Rep. Ireland	W	3-0	Prague — WC
Dec 3	Hungary	W	4-1	Marseille — WCp/o
1970 Apr 12	Austria	W	3-1	Vienna
May 9	Luxembourg	W	1-0	Luxembourg
May 13	Norway	W	2-0	Oslo
Jun 3	Brazil	L	1-4	Guadalajara — WCF
Jun 6	Rumania	L	1-2	Guadalajara — WCF
Jun 11	England	L	0-1	Guadalajara — WCF
Sep 5	France	L	0-3	Nice
Oct 7	Finland	D	1-1	Prague — EC
Oct 25	Poland	D	2-2	Prague
1971 Apr 21	Wales	W	3-1	Swansea — EC
May 16	Rumania	W	1-0	Bratislava — EC
Jun 16	Finland	W	4-0	Helsinki — EC
Jul 14	Brazil	L	0-1	Rio de Janeiro
Sep 26	E. Germany	D	1-1	E. Berlin
Oct 27	Wales	W	1-0	Prague — EC
Nov 14	Rumania	L	1-2	Bucharest — EC
1972 Apr 8	Austria	W	2-0	Brno
Apr 26	Luxembourg	W	6-0	Pizen
May 14	Sweden	W	2-1	Gothenburg
Jun 29	Brazil	D	0-0	Rio de Janeiro
Jul 2	Scotland	D	2-2	Porto Alegre
Jul 7	Yugoslavia	L	1-2	Sao Paulo
Aug 30	Holland	L	1-2	Prague
Oct 15	Poland	L	0-3	Bydgoszcz
Nov 1	E. Germany	L	1-3	Bratislava
1973 Mar 28	W. Germany	L	0-3	Dusseldorf
May 2	Denmark	D	1-1	Copenhagen — WC
May 27	England	D	1-1	Prague
Jun 6	Denmark	W	6-0	Prague — WC
Sep 26	Scotland	L	1-2	Glasgow — WC
Oct 17	Scotland	W	1-0	Bratislava — WC
1974 Mar 27	E. Germany	L	0-1	Dresden
Apr 7	Brazil	L	0-1	Rio de Janeiro
Apr 13	Bulgaria	W	1-0	Plovdiv
Apr 27	France	D	3-3	Prague
May 20	Russia	W	1-0	Odessa
Sep 25	E. Germany	W	3-1	Prague
Oct 13	Sweden	W	4-0	Bratislava
Oct 30	England	L	0-3	Wembley — EC
Nov 13	Poland	D	2-2	Prague
1975 Mar 31	Rumania	D	1-1	Prague
Apr 29	Cyprus	W	4-0	Prague — EC
Apr 30	Portugal	W	5-0	Prague — EC
Jun 7	Austria	D	0-0	Vienna
Sep 24	Switzerland	D	1-1	Brno
Oct 15	Hungary	D	1-1	Prague
Oct 30	England	W	2-1	Bratislava — EC
Nov 12	Portugal	D	1-1	Oporto — EC
Nov 23	Cyprus	W	3-0	Limassol — EC
1976 Mar 10	Russia	D	2-2	Kosice
Mar 27	France	D	2-2	Paris
Apr 24	Russia	W	2-0	Bratislava — EC
May 22	Russia	D	2-2	Kiev — EC
Jun 16	Holland	W	3-1	Zagreb — ECF
			aet	
Jun 20	W. Germany	W	2-2 aet (5-3 pens)	Belgrade — ECFi
Sep 22	Rumania	D	1-1	Bucharest
Oct 6	Rumania	W	3-2	Prague
Oct 13	Scotland	W	2-0	Prague — WC
Nov 17	W. Germany	L	0-2	Hanover
1977 Mar 23	Greece	W	4-0	Prague
Mar 30	Wales	L	0-3	Wrexham — WC
Apr 20	Hungary	L	0-2	Budapest
May 24	Switzerland	L	0-1	Basel
Jun 1	Austria	D	0-0	Dornbirn
Aug 14	Rumania	L	1-3	Bucharest
Sep 7	Turkey	W	1-0	Bratislava
Sep 21	Scotland	L	1-3	Glasgow — WC
Nov 9	Hungary	D	1-1	Prague

Nov 16	Wales	W	1-0	Prague	WC
1978 Mar 22	Greece	W	1-0	Athens	
Apr 15	Hungary	L	1-2	Budapest	
Apr 23	Bulgaria	D	0-0	Brno	
May 17	Brazil	L	0-2	Rio de Janeiro	
May 20	Sweden	D	0-0	Stockholm	
Sep 6	E. Germany	L	1-2	Leipzig	
Oct 4	Sweden	W	3-1	Stockholm	EC
Oct 11	W. Germany	L	3-4	Prague	
Nov 8	Italy	W	3-0	Bratislava	
Nov 29	England	L	0-1	Wembley	

	P	W	D	L	F	A
Since 1962 World Cup	122	49	31	42	183	148
From 1920 to WC '82	238	119	44	75	526	364
Total	360	168	75	117	719	532

DENMARK

THE Danes' discovered football in the last century and learnt quickly.

It wasn't long before British sides were making summer tours and the Danes responded by becoming a force in the Olympic tournaments early this century.

However, by remaining amateur long after the rest of Europe had turned professional, the Danes laid themselves open to frequent raids by Italian clubs for their best players.

In more recent years it has been the West German clubs who have plundered most regularly, with the likes of John Hansen, Ulrik Lefevre, Carsten Nielsen, Per Roenhved and, of course, Allan Simonsen playing with great success in the Bundesliga.

The net result has been to increase the problems of the national team. Kurt Nielsen, whose contract as manager has just expired, found he needed virtually two squads—one of home-based players for friendlies, the other including all the exiles for the competitive games.

Some 18 months ago the Danes finally abandoned their all-amateur idealism to permit part-time professionalism. There have been plenty of teething problems, not the least of which has been the inordinate impatience of some officials who expected the national team to turn into World Cup-winners overnight.

They may become a more effective thorn in the side of the European first division, but it's highly unlikely they'll ever regain the pre-First World War pre-eminence.

1962 Jun 28	Malta	W	6-1	Copenhagen	EC
Sep 11	Neth. Antilles	W	3-1	Odense	
Sep 16	Finland	W	6-1	Helsingfors	
Sep 26	Holland	W	4-1	Copenhagen	
Oct 28	Sweden	L	2-4	Stockholm	
Dec 8	Malta	W	3-1	Valletta	EC
Dec 12	Turkey	D	1-1	Istanbul	
1963 May 19	Hungary	L	0-6	Budapest	
Jun 3	Finland	D	1-1	Copenhagen	
Jun 29	Albania	W	4-0	Copenhagen	EC
Sep 15	Norway	W	4-0	Oslo	
Oct 6	Sweden	D	2-2	Copenhagen	
Oct 30	Albania	L	0-1	Tirana	EC
Dec 4	Luxembourg	D	3-3	Luxembourg	EC
Dec 10	Luxembourg	D	2-2	Copenhagen	EC
Dec 18	Luxembourg	W	1-0	Amsterdam	ECp/o
1964 Jun 17	Russia	L	0-3	Barcelona	ECF
			aet		
Jun 20	Hungary	L	1-3	Barcelona	ECfin
Jun 28	Sweden	L	1-4	Malmo	
Sep 6	Finland	L	1-2	Helsinki	
Oct 21	Wales	W	1-0	Copenhagen	WC
Nov 29	Greece	L	2-4	Athens	WC
Dec 2	Israel	W	1-0	Tel Aviv	
Dec 5	Italy	L	1-3	Bologna	
1965 Jun 9	Finland	W	3-0	Copenhagen	
Jun 20	Sweden	W	2-1	Copenhagen	
Jun 27	Russia	L	0-6	Moscow	WC
Jul 5	Iceland	L	1-3	Reykjavik	
Sep 26	Norway	D	2-2	Oslo	
Oct 17	Russia	L	1-3	Copenhagen	WC
Oct 27	Greece	D	1-1	Copenhagen	WC
Dec 1	Wales	L	2-4	Wrexham	WC
1966 May 30	Turkey	D	0-0	Copenhagen	
Jun 21	Portugal	L	1-3	Esbjerg	
Jun 26	Norway	L	0-1	Copenhagen	
Jul 3	England	L	0-2	Copenhagen	
Sep 18	Finland	W	2-1	Helsinki	
Sep 21	Hungary	L	0-6	Budapest	EC
Oct 26	Israel	W	3-1	Copenhagen	
Nov 6	Sweden	W	2-1	Stockholm	
Nov 30	Holland	L	0-2	Rotterdam	EC
1967 May 24	Hungary	L	0-2	Copenhagen	EC
Jun 4	E. Germany	D	1-1	Copenhagen	EC
Jun 25	Sweden	D	1-1	Copenhagen	
Aug 23	Iceland	W	14-2	Copenhagen	
Sep 24	Norway	L	0-5	Oslo	
Oct 4	Holland	W	3-2	Copenhagen	EC
Oct 11	E. Germany	L	2-3	Leipzig	EC
Oct 22	Finland	W	3-0	Copenhagen	
1968 Jun 4	Finland	W	3-1	Helsinki	
Jun 23	Norway	W	5-1	Copenhagen	
Jun 27	Sweden	L	1-3	Stockholm	
Sep 25	Czechoslovakia	L	0-3	Copenhagen	WC
Oct 16	Scotland	L	0-1	Copenhagen	
Oct 26	Czechoslovakia	L	0-1	Bratislava	WC
Nov 20	Luxembourg	W	5-1	Luxembourg	
1969 Jan 22	Mexico	L	0-3	Mexico City	
May 8	Mexico	W	3-1	Copenhagen	
May 27	Rep. Ireland	W	2-0	Copenhagen	WC
Jun 15	Hungary	W	3-2	Copenhagen	WC
Jun 25	Sweden	L	0-1	Copenhagen	
Sep 21	Norway	L	0-2	Oslo	
Oct 15	Rep. Ireland	D	1-1	Dublin	WC
Oct 22	Hungary	L	0-3	Budapest	WC
1970 Jul 7	Iceland	D	0-0	Reykjavik	
Sep 2	Poland	L	0-5	Warsaw	
Sep 23	Norway	L	0-1	Copenhagen	
Oct 14	Portugal	L	0-1	Copenhagen	EC
Nov 11	Scotland	L	0-1	Glasgow	EC
Nov 25	Belgium	L	0-2	Brussels	EC
1971 May 12	Portugal	L	0-5	Lisbon	EC
May 26	Belgium	L	1-2	Copenhagen	EC
Jun 9	Scotland	W	1-0	Copenhagen	EC
Jun 20	Sweden	L	1-3	Copenhagen	
Jun 30	W. Germany	L	1-3	Copenhagen	
Sep 8	Finland	D	0-0	Copenhagen	
Sep 26	Norway	W	4-1	Oslo	
1972 Jun 7	Finland	W	3-0	Copenhagen	
Jun 29	Sweden	L	0-2	Malmo	
Jul 2	Iceland	W	5-2	Reykjavik	
Oct 4	Switzerland	D	1-1	Copenhagen	
Oct 18	Scotland	L	1-4	Copenhagen	WC
Nov 15	Scotland	L	0-2	Glasgow	WC
1973 Apr 28	Sweden	L	1-2	Copenhagen	
May 2	Czechoslovakia	D	1-1	Copenhagen	WC
Jun 6	Czechoslovakia	L	0-6	Prague	WC
Jun 20	Norway	W	1-0	Copenhagen	
Sep 23	Norway	W	1-0	Trondheim	
Oct 13	Hungary	D	2-2	Copenhagen	
Nov 21	France	L	0-3	Paris	
1974 Mar 6	Togo	W	2-0	Lome	
Mar 10	Dahomey	L	0-2	Cotonou	
Jun 3	Sweden	L	0-2	Copenhagen	
Jun 6	Finland	D	1-1	Oulu	
Sep 3	Indonesia	W	9-0	Copenhagen	
Sep 25	Spain	L	1-2	Copenhagen	EC
Oct 9	Iceland	W	2-1	Aalborg	
Oct 13	Romania	D	0-0	Copenhagen	EC
1975 May 10	Romania	L	1-6	Bucharest	EC
Jun 25	Finland	W	2-0	Copenhagen	
Sep 3	Scotland	L	0-1	Copenhagen	EC
Sep 25	Sweden	D	0-0	Malmo	
Oct 12	Spain	L	0-2	Barcelona	EC
Oct 29	Scotland	L	1-3	Glasgow	EC
1976 Feb 4	Israel	W	3-0	Tel-Aviv	
May 11	Sweden	W	2-1	Gothenburg	
May 23	Cyprus	W	5-1	Limassol	WC
Jun 24	Norway	D	0-0	Bergen	
Aug 25	Norway	W	3-0	Copenhagen	
Sep 1	France	D	1-1	Copenhagen	
Sep 22	Italy	L	0-1	Copenhagen	
Oct 27	Cyprus	W	5-0	Copenhagen	WC
Nov 17	Portugal	L	0-1	Lisbon	WC
1977 Jan 30	Ghana	W	4-1	Banjul	
Feb 2	Senegal	W	3-2	Dakar	
Apr 13	Bulgaria	L	1-3	Sofia	
May 1	Poland	L	1-2	Copenhagen	WC
Jun 1	Norway	W	2-0	Oslo	
Jun 15	Sweden	W	2-1	Copenhagen	
Jun 22	Finland	W	2-1	Helsinki	
Sep 21	Poland	L	1-4	Chorzow	WC
Oct 5	Sweden	L	0-1	Malmo	
Oct 9	Portugal	L	2-4	Copenhagen	WC
1978 Feb 8	Israel	L	0-2	Tel-Aviv	
May 24	Rep. Ireland	D	3-3	Copenhagen	EC
May 31	Norway	W	2-1	Oslo	
Jun 28	Iceland	D	0-0	Reykjavik	
Aug 16	Sweden	W	2-1	Copenhagen	
Sep 20	England	L	3-4	Copenhagen	EC
Oct 11	Bulgaria	D	2-2	Copenhagen	EC
Oct 25	Rep. Ireland	L	1-2	Dublin	EC

	P	W	D	L	F	A
Since 1962 World Cup	120	46	24	50	208	229
From 1912 to WC '82	228	110	33	85	500	423
Total	348	156	57	135	708	652

EAST GERMANY

IT was in 1952 that East Germany first took shape as a football identity, remaining for many years on the fringe as the Cold War hampered visa facilities, restricting their role in European international soccer.

It was five years before they travelled to the West, and then the "reward" was a 4-1 defeat by Wales in a World Cup qualifier.

And it wasn't until 1974 that they made the world sit up. That summer Magdeburg became the first East German club to lift a European trophy, beating Milan 2-0 in the Cup-winners' final, while their first appearance in the World Cup Finals brought them for the first time into head-to-head confrontation with West Germany.

It's history now how the East Germans won 1-0 with a goal from Jürgen Sparwasser, yet both Germanys emerged winners. The East had their prestige victory—after the Hamburg triumph they seemed to lose interest in the Finals—while that defeat conveniently meant the West avoided Holland in the second round!

Since then, though manager Georg Buschner is still in charge, the East Germans have lost a lot of ground. Their club sides remain difficult to beat, but the national team has become surprisingly fragile, even losing 2-1 to Iceland in 1978.

1962 Sep 16	Yugoslavia	D	2-2	Leipzig	
Oct 14	Romania	W	3-2	Dresden	
Nov 21	Czechoslovakia	W	2-1	E. Berlin	EC
Dec 9	Mali	W	2-1	Bamako	
1963 Mar 31	Czechoslovakia	D	1-1	Prague	EC
May 12	Romania	L	2-3	Bucharest	
Jun 2	England	L	1-2	Leipzig	
Sep 4	Bulgaria	D	1-1	Magdeburg	
Oct 21	Hungary	L	1-2	E. Berlin	EC
Nov 3	Hungary	D	3-3	Budapest	EC
Dec 17	Burma	W	5-1	Rangoon	
1964 Jan 12	Ceylon	W	12-1	Colombo	
Feb 23	Ghana	L	0-3	Accra	
1965 Jan 2	Uruguay	L	0-2	Montevideo	
Apr 25	Austria	D	1-1	Vienna	WC
May 23	Hungary	D	1-1	Leipzig	WC
Sep 4	Bulgaria	L	2-3	Varna	
Oct 9	Hungary	L	2-3	Budapest	WC
Oct 31	Austria	W	1-0	Leipzig	WC
1966 Apr 27	Sweden	W	4-1	Leipzig	
Jul 2	Chile	W	5-2	Leipzig	
Sep 4	Egypt	W	6-0	Chemnitz	
Sep 11	Poland	W	2-0	Erfurt	
Sep 21	Romania	W	2-0	Gera	
Oct 23	Russia	D	2-2	Moscow	
1967 Apr 5	Holland	W	4-3	Leipzig	EC
May 17	Sweden	W	1-0	Helsingborg	
Jun 4	Denmark	D	1-1	Copenhagen	EC
Sep 13	Holland	L	0-1	Amsterdam	EC
Sep 27	Hungary	L	1-3	Budapest	EC
Oct 11	Denmark	W	3-2	Leipzig	EC
Oct 29	Hungary	W	1-0	Leipzig	EC
Nov 18	Romania	W	1-0	E. Berlin	
Dec 6	Romania	W	1-0	Bucharest	
1968 Feb 2	Czechoslovakia	D	2-2	Santiago, Ch	
Oct 09	Poland	D	1-1	Szczecin	
1969 Mar 29	Italy	D	2-2	E. Berlin	WC
Apr 16	Wales	W	2-1	Dresden	WC
Jun 22	Chile	L	0-1	Magdeburg	
Jul 9	Egypt	W	7-0	Rostock	
Jul 25	Russia	D	2-2	Leipzig	
Oct 22	Wales	W	3-1	Cardiff	WC
Nov 22	Italy	L	0-3	Naples	WC
Dec 8	Iraq	D	1-1	Baghdad	
Dec 19	Egypt	W	3-1	Cairo	
1970 May 16	Poland	D	1-1	Krakow	
Jul 27	Iraq	W	5-0	Jena	
Sep 6	Poland	W	5-0	Rostock	
Nov 11	Holland	W	1-0	Leipzig	EC
Nov 15	Luxembourg	W	5-0	Luxembourg	EC
Nov 28	England	L	1-3	Wembley	
1971 Feb 2	Chile	W	1-0	Santiago	
Feb 10	Uruguay	W	3-0	Montevideo	
Feb 15	Uruguay	D	1-1	Montevideo	
Apr 24	Luxembourg	W	2-1	Gera	EC
May 9	Yugoslavia	L	1-2	Leipzig	EC
Aug 16	Mexico	W	1-0	Guadalajara	
Sep 18	Mexico	D	1-1	Leipzig	
Sep 25	Czechoslovakia	D	1-1	E. Berlin	
Oct 10	Holland	L	2-3	Rotterdam	EC
Oct 16	Yugoslavia	D	0-0	Belgrade	EC
1972 May 28	Uruguay	W	1-0	Leipzig	
May 31	Uruguay	D	0-0	Rostock	
Oct 8	Finland	W	5-0	Dresden	WC
Nov 1	Czechoslovakia	W	3-1	Bratislava	
1973 Feb 15	Colombia	W	2-0	Bogota	
Feb 18	Ecuador	D	1-1	Quito	
Apr 7	Albania	W	2-0	Magdeburg	WC
Apr 18	Belgium	L	0-3	Beerschot	
May 15	Hungary	W	2-1	Karlmarxstadt	
May 27	Romania	L	0-1	Bucharest	WC
Jun 6	Finland	W	5-1	Tampere	WC
Jul 17	Iceland	W	2-1	Reykjavik	
Jul 19	Iceland	W	2-0	Reykjavik	
Sep 26	Romania	W	2-0	Leipzig	WC
Oct 17	Russia	W	1-0	Leipzig	
Nov 3	Albania	W	4-1	Tirana	WC
Nov 21	Hungary	W	1-0	Budapest	
1974 Feb 26	Tunisia	W	4-0	Tunis	
Feb 28	Algeria	W	3-1	Algiers	
Mar 13	Belgium	W	1-0	E. Berlin	
Mar 27	Czechoslovakia	W	1-0	Dresden	
May 22	Norway	W	1-0	Rostock	
May 29	England	D	1-1	Leipzig	
Jun 14	Australia	W	2-0	Hamburg	WCF
Jun 18	Chile	D	1-1	West Berlin	WCF
Jun 22	W. Germany	W	1-0	Hamburg	WCF
Jun 26	Brazil	L	0-1	Hanover	WCF
Jun 30	Holland	L	0-2	Schalke	WCF
Jul 3	Argentina	D	1-1	Gelsenkirchen	WCF
Sep 4	Poland	W	3-1	Warsaw	
Sep 25	Czechoslovakia	L	1-3	Prague	
Oct 9	Canada	W	2-0	Frankfurt/Oder	
Oct 12	Iceland	D	1-1	Magdeburg	EC
Oct 30	Scotland	L	0-3	Glasgow	
Nov 16	France	D	2-2	Paris	EC
Dec 7	Belgium	D	0-0	Leipzig	EC
1975 Mar 26	Bulgaria	D	0-0	E. Berlin	
May 28	Poland	L	1-2	Halle	
Jun 5	Iceland	L	1-2	Reykjavik	EC
Jul 29	Canada	W	3-0	Ottawa	
Jul 31	Canada	W	7-1	Ottawa	
Sep 3	Russia	D	0-0	Moscow	
Sep 27	Belgium	W	2-1	Brussels	EC
Oct 12	France	W	2-1	Leipzig	EC
1976 Apr 21	Algeria	W	5-0	Cottbus	
Sep 22	Hungary	D	1-1	E. Berlin	
Oct 27	Bulgaria	W	4-0	Sofia	
Nov 17	Turkey	D	1-1	Dresden	
1977 Apr 2	Malta	W	1-0	Valletta	WC
Apr 27	Romania	D	1-1	Bucharest	
Jul 12	Argentina	L	0-2	Buenos Aires	
Jul 28	Russia	W	2-1	Leipzig	

● Continued on page 49

INTERNATIONAL REVIEW

JUNE saw the European international scene winding down for a month or two to recharge batteries before a long, long 1979-80 season which will be extended for at least eight nations because of the European championships finals in Italynext June.

Accordingly there was minimal action in the qualifiers, with England's three-match tour and Italy's surprisingly heavy defeat in Zagreb the notable points of interest.

JUNE 7
Oslo — European championship group two
Norway 0
Scotland 4 (Jordan 32, Dalglish 39, Robertson 43, McQueen 54)
HT: 0-3. **Att:** 17,268. **Ref:** Nielsen (Den).

Scotland had their three Nottingham Forest men back on duty after their European Cup commitments. They looked more sure at the back thanks to Kenny Burns, and if Archie Gemmill wasn't his usual self in midfield then John Robertson — once he'd switched wings — was a nuisance in attack.

Scotland badly needed a win after the disappointments of previous qualifiers, the upsets in the British championship and the roasting by Argentina. Manager Jock Stein made five changes from the side beaten by the world champions to take on a Norwegian team of part-timers reinforced by two Dutch-based professionals, Hallvar Thoresen of Twente and Roger Albertson of Den Haag.

Albertson was the Norwegians' best player, but though they began brightly, their enthusiasm survived only half an hour. In the 29th minute Asa Hartford hit the bar, and the Scots went ahead in the 32nd when Gemmill and Kenny Dalglish provided the necessary opening for Joe Jordan.

Arthur Graham and George Burley laid on the second for Dalglish, stabbing in his shot on the turn and before half-time the Scots had taken over totally, Robertson hitting the third after a Munro cross skated over everyone else's heads. Gordon McQueen's fourth goal was just icing on the second-half cake.

Norway: Jacobsen — Karlsen, Kordahl, Grondalen, Pedersen — Aas, Albertson, Thurnberg — Thoresen, Mathisen, Okland.

Scotland: Rough — Burley, McQueen, Burns, Munro — Hartford, Gemmill, Graham — Dalglish, Jordan, Robertson.

Malmö — EC group five
Sweden 3 (Gronhagen 15, Cervin 29, Borg 54 pen)
Luxembourg 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 7,300. **Ref:** Suchanek (Pol).

With Anders Linderoth in fine form early on despite flu, the Swedes were never ruffled, even though Mandarby debut boy Billy Ohlsson up front couldn't find his touch.

Anders Gronhagen and Tore Cervin had enough life to make up for Ohlsson's failings, and it was Cervin who had to be fouled so that Hasse Borg could hit the Swedes' third from the penalty spot.

Sweden: Hellström — Borg, Arvidsson (Johansson 70), Aaman, Fredriksson — Nordin, Linderoth, Nordgren — Gronhagen, Cervin, Ohlsson.

Luxembourg: Moes — Meunier, Rohmann, Kremer, Margue — Weis, Dresch (Bianchini 80), Michaux — Di Domenico, Scheitler, Girres.

JUNE 9
Reykjavik — EC group four
Iceland 1 (Gudlaugsson 50)
Switzerland 2 (Ponte 55, Heinz Hermann 61)
HT: 0-0. **Att:** 10,400. **Ref:** Farrell (Ire).

The Swiss didn't find it easy scraping together their first away win for six years! Their goals came from the only two chances they created in the game, and several times Iceland came dangerously close to beating Roger Berbig.

In only the eighth minute an Arnor Gudjohnsen corner struck the Swiss bar as the wind gave added impetus to every early Icelandic attack. In the 11th minute they got the ball in the net, too, but the 'goal' was disallowed much to Petur Petursson's disgust because of a foul on Berbig.

With Rene Botteron unable to stamp his class on the game Iceland went ahead after full back Gudlaugsson overlapped on to a pass from the talented Gudjohnsen. But quickly the Swiss hit back. Raimondo Ponte scored from an Andrey corner, and it was the talented Andrey who sent in Heinz Hermann for the winner.

Small wonder that Iceland's manager Yuri Ilitschev was such a disappointed man afterwards!

Iceland: Olafsson — Gudlaugsson, J. Edvaldsson, Geirsson, Haraldsson — Torbjornsson (Sveinsson 67), Sigurvinsson, A. Edvaldsson — Gudjohnsen, T. Thordarsson (K. Thordarsson 77), Petursson.

Switzerland: Berbig — Brechbühl, Ludi, Zappa, Wehrli — Barberis, Heinz Hermann, Andrey — Ponte, Herbert Hermann (Egli 71), Botteron (Tanner 75).

JUNE 10
Stockholm
Sweden 0
England 0
Att: 35,691. **Ref:** Linemayr (Austria).

The game, to celebrate the 75th anniversary of the Swedish FA, was England's second tour match, following the 3-0 European championship victory in Bulgaria.

However manager Ron Greenwood made nine changes from Sofia, to give his loyal reserves an outing, even though Kevin Keegan — at the insistence of the Swedes — appeared in his second game in two days after a flying trip home to Hamburg for a key league match.

England's team choice was not a happy one. First there was little cohesion about the side. There were few chances and those that did arrive, mainly to Keegan and Trevor Francis, were blocked by the excellent Jan Möller.

Secondly, it was a big showpiece occasion for the Swedes, and there was some current of resentment that England — having been especially invited for the occasion — should have used the game as a means of keeping the reserves awake.

Not that the Swedes made much impression, in any case. The nearest to a goal for either side was in the 40th minute when Emlyn Hughes, clearly a firm favourite of Greenwood, forged upfield and clipped a drive against the bar.

Sweden: Möller — Arvidsson, Aaman, Erlandsson (K. Johansson 46), Borg — Nordgren, Torstensson, Linderoth — Gronhagen, Cervin, S. Johansson (Nilsson 75).

England: Shilton — Anderson, Hughes, Watson (Thompson 46), Cherry — McDermott (Wilkins 46), Keegan, Currie (Brooking 67) — Francis, Woodcock, Cunningham.

JUNE 13
Vienna
Austria 4 (Pezzey 18, 69, Weizl 26, 39)
England 3 (Keegan 27, Coppell 48, Wilkins 64)
HT: 3-1. **Att:** 31,000. **Ref:** Ponnet (Bel).

A marvellously attractive game, with England displaying some surprising defensive lapses to provide the skilful and entertaining Austrians with their victory.

The first half belonged to the Austrians, even though they were without centre forward Hans Krankl because of club commitments in Barcelona and had surprisingly dropped powerful winger Walter Schachner.

They should have had an early penalty when Dave Watson felled Willi Kreuz, but underlined their goal value in the 18th minute when sweeper Bruno Pezzey was allowed to stand around unmarked in the England penalty box to head Kurt Jara's cross past Peter Shilton.

Eight minutes later and Jara's precision passing had made a second goal, this time for Kurt Welzl, celebrating his international recall after three years in the wilderness.

It could have been a shattering blow for England and might have killed the match, but for the instant response. Steve Coppell went round goalkeeper Friedl Koncilia and this time the Austrian defence was as guilty as England had been, allowing Keegan — of all people — the freedom to jump on the edge of the six-yard box and head in.

The Austrians were well worth their lead and before the interval they had increased it. Again the pass came from Jara, again it was Welzl who cut in from the right, wrongfooted Mick Mills and beat Shilton.

England, doubtless tired at the end of a gruelling season, might have been excused more passive resistance after that. But all credit to them, they fought back and by the 64th minute had squared. First Koncilia failed to hold a Keegan shot and Coppell — so typically — snapped up the loose ball, then Ray Wilkins clipped in a shot after spadework by Trevor Francis.

The match had completely turned around. Now England looked the better, stronger, more likely team. But there was one last twist in the tail. Watson, penalised for a 69th minute foul, was still jogging back to his place in defence when Robert Sara curled over the free kick and Pezzey was again left unattended to head home. This time his goal proved a winner — and provided huge satisfaction for Sara; the Austrian captain had made his debut against England as a 17-year-old in that shock Wembley win back in the autumn of 1965. This was his 50th international.

There were bookings for Keegan and Phil Thompson but the game was played in excellent spirit.

Austria: Koncilia — Sara, Obermayer, Pezzey, Baumeister — Hattenberger, Prohaska, Jara — Welzl (Schachner 55), Kreuz, Jurtin.

England: Shilton (Clemence 46) — Neal, Thompson, Watson, Mills — Wilkins, Brooking — Coppell, Keegan, Latchford (Francis 46), Barnes (Cunningham 70).

Zagreb

Yugoslavia 4 (Susic 28, 36, 66, Zajec 86)
Italy 1 (Rossi 25)
HT: 2-1. **Att:** 25,000. **Ref:** Eschweiler (WG).

Italian manager Enzo Bearzot experimented with his team and paid the penalty both in defeat and in the heavy fire from the Italian Press and public which pursued him.

The four issues at contention were the number of reserves called in — half a dozen; the choice of 33-year-old Romeo Benetti despite his impending departure from Juventus; the use of Paolo Rossi in the 'half-forward' Causio role; and the surprising collapse midway through the second half when it seemed all anyone could think about was getting home.

Bearzot, reasoned as ever, tried to explain his thinking, but in the end the general opinion in Italy appeared to be that his biggest blunder was to select three strikers — the mad gambler!

With the 3-0 defeat in Czechoslovakia early in the season in mind, it's clearly a good job for Italy that they will be playing at home in the European championship finals. They certainly didn't enjoy this trip. Even Claudio Gentile, who was born in Libya, was complaining about the heat and humidity!

Rossi put Italy ahead with his seventh goal in 14 internationals, but Miljan Miljanic's Yugoslavs — determined to rely on home-based talent and ignore the professional exiles — were quick to retaliate, with Susic becoming the first man to hit a hat-trick against Italy for 31 years.

Sweeper Zajec added the fourth goal to make a misery of goalkeeper Conti's third full international.

Yugoslavia: Stojanovic — Jovanovic, Muzinic, Zajec, Stojkovic — Krsticevic, Petrovic (Peruzovic 68), Cukrov (Mirocevic 78) — Sliskovic, Janjanin (Z. Vujovic 68), Susic.

Italy: Conti — Gentile, Collovati, Scirea, Maldera — Oriali, Zaccarelli, Benetti — Rossi, Graziani, Giordano.

JUNE 23

Gothenburg — Nordic Cup

Sweden 2 (Borg 8 pen, Bordin 29)
Norway 0
HT: 2-0. **Att:** 6,000.

OLYMPIC qual: Group 4 — Jun 7 (Kotka): Finland 4, Denmark 1 (agg 5-2).

EUROPEAN UNDER-21 CH'SHIP. Group 2 — Jun 8 (Haugesund): Norway 2, Scotland 2. **Group 1** — Jun 19 (Pernik): Bulgaria 1 (Valkov 17), England 3 (Reeves 7, 60, Regis 13).

OTHER MATCHES: Jun 6 (Cadiz): Spain u-19 0, W. Germany Olympic 4 (Birner 5, Obermüller 44, Stiller 58, Weib 81). **Jun 7** (Küsnacht): Switzerland 1 (Schnyder 38), Zurich 1 (Jerkovic 63). **Jun 9** (Vasteraas): Sweden u-21 1 (Nilsson 81), England u-21 2 (Robson 60, Regis 71). **Jun 12** (Klagenfurt): Austria B 0, England 1 (Robson 5) — abandoned 59 mins (lightning). **Jun 14** (Lecce): Italy u-21 1 (Tassotti 42), Poland u-21 1 (Russo o.g. 57). **Jun 21** (Los Angeles): Mexico 1 (Guillan 64), Spain u-23 0. **Jun 22** (Sao Paulo): Brazil 5 (Socrates 10, 44, Toninho 57, Zico 69, 75), Ajax Amsterdam 0. **Jun 23** (Kuala Lumpur): Malaysia 1, Rep. Ireland XI 0. **Jun 24** (Spinea): Italy amateurs 3 (Solda 15 pen, Di Meo 42, Volphi 78), Austria amateurs 0. **June 29** (Newcastle, NSW): Australia 1, Partizan Belgrade 1. **July 1** (Melbourne): Australia 0, Partizan Belgrade 1 (Varga 52).

WORLD MILITARY CH'SHIP (Kuwait) — Final (Jun 15): Iraq 0, Italy 0 (4-3 pens).

● *Continued from page 47*

Aug 17	Sweden	W	1-0	Stockholm	
Sep 7	Scotland	W	1-0	E. Berlin	
Sep 24	Austria	D	1-1	Vienna	WC
Oct 12	Austria	D	1-1	Leipzig	WC
Nov 16	Turkey	W	2-1	Izmir	WC
1978 Mar 8	Switzerland	W	3-1	Karlmarxstact	
Apr 4	Sweden	L	0-1	Leipzig	
Apr 19	Belgium	D	0-0	Magdeburg	
Aug 30	Bulgaria	D	2-2	Erfurt	
Sep 6	Czechoslovakia	W	2-1	Leipzig	
Oct 4	Iceland	W	3-1	Halle	EC
Nov 15	Holland	W	3-0	Rotterdam	EC

	P	W	D	L	F	A
Since 1962 World Cup	125	86	24	25	248	125
From 1952 to WC '62	41	42	13	8	61	78
Total	166	108	47	33	309	213

OPPOSITE PAGE, top: Ray Wilkins scores for England against Austria. Bottom: Pezzey heads the first of his two goals for Austria against England. THIS PAGE, top: The captains of England (Keegan) and Austria (Sara) before the start of the match in Vienna. Bottom: Peter Shilton and Viv Anderson keep the England scoresheet clean against Sweden.

LEAGUE TABLES

ARGENTINA

Metropolitan First Division

Section A	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
River Plate	14	7	5	2	23	14	19
Newell's Old Boys (Rosario)	14	7	3	4	20	11	17
Argentinos Juniors	14	7	3	4	26	23	17
Racing Club	14	6	4	4	34	16	16
Velez Sarsfield	14	7	2	5	22	18	16
Quilmes	14	5	5	4	13	13	15
Union S. Fe	14	4	6	4	16	16	14
Huracan	14	5	4	5	18	21	14
Gimnasia La Plata	14	3	1	10	9	21	7
Platense	14	2	1	11	13	33	5

Section B	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Rosario Central	14	9	3	2	31	12	21
Estudiantes de La Plata	14	7	4	3	30	24	18
Boca Juniors	14	7	3	4	26	17	17
Independiente	14	6	1	5	29	23	17
FC Oeste	14	6	4	4	19	22	16
Colon S. Fe	14	5	5	4	20	18	15
San Lorenzo	14	3	6	5	21	22	12
All Boys	14	4	4	6	16	21	12
Atlanta	14	0	6	8	9	21	6
Chacarita Juniors	14	2	2	10	12	33	6

(After four more games top two of each section qualify for championship semi-finals, bottom two of each section for relegation play-off.)

PERU: National Championship

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Juan Aurich	11	7	3	1	15	10	17
Alianza Lima	12	7	3	2	31	7	17
Universitario	12	7	3	3	17	8	16
Sport Boys	12	6	4	2	19	11	16
Leon de Huanuco	12	7	1	4	18	13	15
Sporting Cristal	12	4	6	2	23	11	14
Coronel Bolognesi	12	6	2	4	17	15	14
Deportivo Junin	12	6	2	4	16	16	14
Colegio Nac. Iquitos	12	4	2	6	13	24	10
Deportivo Municipal	12	4	2	6	7	14	10
Atletico Torino	12	2	5	4	7	13	9
Alfonso Ugarte	12	4	1	7	15	25	9
Atletico Chalaco	11	1	6	4	7	12	8
Union Huaral	12	2	4	6	11	17	8
Juventud La Palma	12	3	3	6	9	14	8
Melgar	12	1	3	8	13	17	5

CHILE: First Division

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
O'Higgins	9	8	1	0	20	6	17
Colo Colo*	9	6	2	1	23	5	15
Coquimbo	9	6	3	0	21	10	15
Union Española*	8	6	0	2	14	6	13
Green Cross	9	5	3	1	13	6	13
Cobreloa*	9	4	3	2	15	11	12
Universidad de Chile*	9	4	1	4	11	9	11
Aviacion	9	4	1	4	11	9	9
Universidad Catolica	9	2	4	3	13	10	8
Palestino	8	3	2	3	16	17	8
Lota Schwager	9	2	4	3	9	18	8
Naval	9	2	3	4	13	19	7
Concepcion	9	2	2	5	9	15	6
Everton	9	2	2	5	18	22	6
Audax Italiano	9	2	1	6	13	19	5
Santiago Morning	9	2	1	6	6	25	5
Wanderers	9	1	2	6	10	18	4
Nublense	9	1	0	8	7	24	2

* Bonus points for reaching last four of pre-season champ.

ECUADOR: Opening Championship

Division A: (13 played) 1. Deportivo Cuenca 19 pts; 2. Universidad Catolica, Deportivo Quito, Liga Deportiva Universitaria (Quito), Tecnico Universitario (Ambato) 14; 6. Emelec, Barcelona (Guayaquil) 13; 8. Nacional (Quito) 12; 9. Bonita Banana (Machala) 9; 10. America (Quito) 8. Division B (leaders): 1. Deportivo Manta 19; 2. Aucas 15; 3. Universidad Tecnica de Portoviejo 13.

COLOMBIA

Opening Championship

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
America de Cali	25	13	8	4	28	17	34
Deportivo Cali	25	12	8	5	36	27	32
Caldas	25	12	7	6	40	24	31
Atletico Junior (Barranquilla)	25	12	6	7	36	28	30
Medellin	25	9	9	7	34	29	27
Millonarios Bogota	25	11	4	10	41	35	26
Union Magdalena	25	8	9	8	26	25	25
Independiente Sta Fe	25	4	16	5	32	32	24
Bucaramanga	25	8	7	10	34	37	23
Quindio	24	7	8	9	25	22	22
Pereira	25	8	6	11	33	36	22
Cucuta	25	6	9	10	27	40	21
Nacional	24	7	7	10	28	35	21
Tolima	25	2	6	17	22	55	10

(One match to go — top two qualify for final round.)

URUGUAY: First Division (5 games played)

1) Peñarol 8 pts; 2) Nacional, Sud America 7; 4) Huracan Buceo, River Plate 6; 6) Liverpool 5; 7) Rentistas, Wanderers, Defensor 4; 10) Bella Vista, Fenix, Cerro 3; 13) Danubio 0.

PARAGUAY: First Division (7 games played)

1) Olimpia, Sol de America 10 pts; 3) Libertad 9; 4) Guarani 8; 5) Sportivo Luqueño 7; 6) Cerro Porteño, Tembetary 6; 8) River Plate, Rubio Ñu 5; 10) Capitan Figari 4.

MEXICO

First Division final round

Group 1	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Toluca	4	3	0	1	8	1	6
Cruz Azul	4	3	0	1	5	3	6
America	4	2	0	2	4	4	4
Potosino	4	0	0	4	2	11	0

Group 2	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Uni. Autonoma Mexico	4	3	1	0	8	2	7
ico	4	3	1	0	8	2	7
Universidad de Nuevo Leon	4	2	1	1	4	5	5
Monterrey	4	1	2	1	5	5	4
Zacatepec	4	0	0	4	2	7	0

CLASSIFIED RESULTS

INTERNATIONALS

May 31

BRAZIL (4) 5 (Socrates 2, Edinho, Nilton Batata, Joaozinho)
URUGUAY (1) 1 (Victorino)

Brazil: Leao, Toninho, Amaral, Edinho, Junior, Toninho Cerezo (Guina), Falcao, Zico (Serginho), Nilton Batata, Socrates, Joaozinho (Eder).
Uruguay: R. Rodriguez, Montelongo, Russo, J. Gonzalez, W. Gonzalez (Moreira), Unanue, Saralegui, Rodriguez de Deus, Bica (Castillo), Victorino (Lescue), Ocampo.

Semi-final group 1

May 1

PALESTINO (Chile) 0
GUARANI (Brazil) 0

Palestino: Araya, Herrera (Labarthe), Fuentes, Figueroa, Varas, Dubo, Rojas, Zelada, Lazbal, Messen, Pinto.
Guarani: Neneca, Mauro, Gomez, Hector, Miranda, Ze Carlos, Renato, Zenon, Capitao, Careca, Bozo (Marinho).

May 4

OLIMPIA (Paraguay) (1) 2 (Villalba, Paredes)
GUARANI (Brazil) (0) 1 (Miltao)

Olimpia: Almeida, Solalinde, Paredes, Sosa, Piazza, Torres, Kiesse, Talavera, Isasi, Villalba, Diaz.
Guarani: Neneca, Mauro, Gomez, Edson, Miranda, Ze Carlos, Zenon, Renato, Capitao, Careca, Bozo.

May 9

PALESTINO (Chile) 0
OLIMPIA (Paraguay) (1) 2 (Talavera 2)

Palestino: Araya, Dubo, Figueroa, Fuentes, Varas, Zelada, Rojas, Messen, Lazbal, Pinto, Labarthe.
Olimpia: Almeida, Solalinde, Sosa, Piazza, Paredes, Kiesse, Isasi, Talavera, Torres, Villalba, Aquino.

May 16

OLIMPIA (Paraguay) (3) 3 (Kiesse, Varas o.g., Talavera)
PALESTINO (Chile) 0

Olimpia: Almeida, Solalinde, Paredes, Sosa, Piazza, Torres, Kiesse, Talavera, Isasi, Villalba, Aquino.
Palestino: Araya, Campodonico, Figueroa, Fuentes, Varas, Rojas, Dubo, Zelada, Pinto, Messen, Labarthe.

May 20

GUARANI (Brazil) (1) 2 (Marinho, Miltao)
PALESTINO (Chile) (1) 2 (Rojas 2)

Guarani: Bengui, Miranda, Gomes, Goes, Silvinho, Joao Carlos (Borges), Marinho, Renato, Capitao, Miltao (Mangueirinha), Bozo.
Palestino: Araya, Campodonico, Figueroa, Fuentes, Ayala, Rojas, Lazbal (Zelada), Toro, Contreras, Messen, Labarthe.

May 24

GUARANI (Brazil) (0) 1 (Marinho)
OLIMPIA (Paraguay) (0) 1 (Torres)

Guarani: Roberto, Miranda, Gomes, Goes, Silvinho, Joao Carlos (Edson), Renato, Marinho, Capitao, Careca, Oldair.
Olimpia: Almeida, Solalinde, Paredes, Sosa, Piazza, Torres, Kiesse (Jimenez), Talavera, Isasi, Aquino, Borges.

Semi-final group 2

May 10

PEÑAROL (Uruguay) 0
INDEPENDIENTE (Argentina) 0

Peñarol: Fossati, Diogo, Caceres, Marcenaro, Soryez, Saralegui, Unanue, Maneiro, Ramos (Cuevedo, Washington Olivera), Morena, Paz.
Independiente: Pogany, Lencina, Villaverde, Trossero, Perez, Larrosa, Galvan, Outes, Alzamendi, Giagnocchia (Biondi), Barberon (Magallanes).

May 16

BOCA JUNIORS (Argentina) (1) 1 (Capurro)
PEÑAROL (Uruguay) 0

Boca Juniors: Gatti, Perrin, Sa, Capurro, Bordon, Benitez (Potente), Suñe, Zanabria, Mastrangelo, Salinas, Perotti.
Peñarol: Fossati, Diogo, Caceres, Marcenaro, Morales, Saralegui, Unanue, Maneiro (Abaldo), Anchorena (Olivera), Morena, Paz.

June 13

CHILE 0
ECUADOR 0

Chile: Araya, Galindo, Figueroa, Quintano, Serrano, Bonvalet, Rojas (Merello), Letelier, Neira, Neumann (Yanez), Moscoso.
Ecuador: Rodriguez, Pelaza, Perez, Figueroa (Vandale), Escalante, C. Ron, Aguirre (Farga), Villafuerte, V. Ron, Torres, Mantilla.

SOUTH AMERICAN CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP

(Libertadores Cup)

Semi-final group 2

June 13

INDEPENDIENTE (Argentina) (0) 1 (Galvan)
BOCA JUNIORS (Argentina) 0

Independiente: Pogany, Pagnanini (Zimmermann), Insaurralde, Trossero, Lencina (Galvan), Larrosa, Fren, Bochini, Alzamendi, Outes, Barberon.
Boca Juniors: Gatti, Perrin, Sa, Mouro, Bordon, Benitez, Suñe, Zanabria, Mastrangelo (Salguero), Salinas, Perotti. (Referee: Mario Caressa, Colomb.)

June 20

INDEPENDIENTE (Argentina) (0) 1 (Magallanes)
PEÑAROL (Uruguay) 0

Independiente: Pogany, Pagnanini, Insaurralde, Trossero, Perez, Larrosa, Fren, Bochini, Alzamendi (Galvan), Outes, Magallanes.
Peñarol: Fossati, Diogo, Caceres, Marcenaro, Morales, Dittmen (Faral, Saralegui), Rodriguez, Unanue, Maneiro, Morena, Paz.

Semi-final group 2 standings

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Independiente (Arg)	3	2	1	0	2	0	5
Boca Juniors (Arg)	2	1	0	1	1	1	2
Peñarol (Urug)	3	0	1	2	0	2	1

MAJOR CLUB INTERNATIONALS

Atletico Cipolletti (Argentina) 1 Peñarol (Uruguay) 0 (May 19); River Plate (Argentina) 1 Milan (Italy champs) 1 (May 25); Newell's Old Boys (Argentina) 1 Gremio (Brazil) 3 (May 25); Rosario Central (Argentina) 4 Gremio (Brazil) 1 (May 26); River Plate (Argentina) 3 Ajax Amsterdam (Holland) 2 (June 12); Racing Club (Argentina) 3 Ajax Amsterdam (Holland) 2 (June 14); Talleres Cordoba (Argentina) 2 Ajax Amsterdam (Holland) 3 (June 16).

England goalkeepers from left to right:

JOE CORRIGAN, PETER SHILTON and RAY CLEMENCE

Manchester City Nottingham Forest Liverpool

World SOCCER

REAL MADRID SPANISH LEAGUE CHAMPIONS